THE

PSALMS, HYMNS,

AND

SPIRITUAL SONGS

Of the

Old and New TESTAMENT, faithfully tranſlated into

ENGLISH Meeter.

For the Uſe, Edification and Comfort of the Saints in publick and private, eſpecially in *New-England.*

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2 Tim. 3. 16, 17.

Col. 3. 16. *Let the Word of God dwell in you richly in all wiſdom, teaching and admoniſhing one another in* Pſalms, Hymns, *and* Spiritual Songs, *ſinging to the LORD with grace in your hearts.*

Epheſ. 5. 18, 19. *Be filled with,* &c.

James 5. 13.

LONDON;

Printed for *S. W.* for the uſe of his Majeſty's Colony in *New-England*, 1697.

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OF F. L. GAY
NOV. 3, 1916

To the Godly Reader.

WE know that these Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, though in other Languages (and so consequently in other Poetical measures) were inspired by the Holy Ghost, to holy Men of old, for the edification and comfort of the Church and People of God in all ensuing Ages to the end of the World. And for these holy ends have with special care and diligence translated them into such Meeters as is most usual and suitable for such holy Poems, in our own Language, having a special Eye both to the gravity of the Phrase of Sacred Writ, and sweetness of the Verse. And for fuller satisfaction of the godly desires of all, we have added sundry Interpretations, according to the latitude of the Significations of the Hebrew Text, *commonly noted with an Asterisme thus* [*] *and some other various Readings, though not so noted.*

Exod. 15. 1.

I To the Lord will sing, for he
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The horse he and his rider down
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How should one chase a thousand, two
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Stand you in awe, and do not sin, &c.
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If that the firm foundations,
shall wholly ruin'd be:
As for the man that righteous is,
what then perform can he?
v. 4. His eyes behold, and his eye-lids
the sons of men do try.
Psal. 12. *vers.* 5.
Thus saith the Lord, for cry of poor,
for spoiling of the meek:
I'le rise now, him in safety set,
that boldly he may speak.
Or,
Thus saith the Lord, for poor mens cry,
for spoiling them that are
The meek I'll rise, now set him free
from him that would him snare.
Psal. 17. 13.
The wicked by thy sword.
v. 14. From mortals by thy Sword, O Lord
Their sons are fill'd, their excellence.
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For them thou set'st a but.
Psal. 22. Title, concerning the morning
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Jehovah's voice parts flames of fire.
v. 9. And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.
Psal. 34. 5. and flowed near.
Psal. 35. 16.
The mocking hypocrites among.
Psal. 37. *vers.* 20.
From wicked men them save he shall,
because they trust in him.
Psal. 45. 5.
Thy shafts are sharp within their heart,
foes to the King that be:
Whereby the people overcome,
shall fall down under thee.
Psal. 51. 17. *Contrito.*
A contrite Spirit, broke contrite heart.
Psal. 68. 27.
And Naphtalies Lords there were,
ver. 31. From Egypt shall come messengers.
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And in's much mercies did repent,
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Of all those that did carry them
into captivity.
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Psal. 119. 120.
Thy judgments I do fear.
Psal. 145. 9.
The LORD is good to all, o're all, &c.
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For thou a city mad'st an heap,
a City fenc'd to fall;
The strangers palace, City none,
be built it never shall.
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His chariots of salvation were,
Streams by thy bow their channels cleave
Th'oaths words to th' tribes that thou
(did'st swear.
Thou didst the earth with rivers cleave.
Verse 13.
Didst wound, thou the foundation
Hast to the neck discovered.

The Song of Moses.

EXOD. 15.

Then sang Moses *and the children of* Israel *this song unto the* LORD, *and spake, saying,*

Sing to the LORD, for he excels,
he is glorious renown:
He hath the horse and cavaleer
into the Sea cast down.
2 JAH is my strength, and song, and he
is my salvation:
My God he is, I'le him prepare
an habitation.

My Father's God he is also,
I'le him exalt, the same.
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.
4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host
into the sea hath cast;
And his choice Captains drowned were
as th'red Sea they past.

5 The depths them hid, to th'bottom they
sunk down even as a stone.
6 Jehovah thy right hand in power
most glorious is become.
Lord thy right hand in pieces dash'd
those that against thee rose;
7 And in thine excellency great
thou hast o'rethrown thy foes.

Thou didst send forth thy wrath, which
the stubble did them waste. (as
8 Together gathered were the waves
ev'n with thy nostrils blast:
The floods stood upright as an heap,
the depth in mid-sea froze,
9 The foe said, I'le pursue, I'le catch,
I will the spoil dispose.

My lust on them shall filled be,
my sword draw out will I;
My hand shall them again possess,
or 'stroy them utterly.
10 Thou with thy wind didst on them
the Sea them covered: (blow,
They in the mighty waters sunk,
as if they had been lead.

(2)

11 Lord, who's like thee among the Gods?
who's like thee, glorious
In holiness, fearful in praise,
in doings marvellous!
12 When thou didst forth thy right hand
the earth them swallowed. (stretch,
13 The people whom thou hast redeem'd,
thou hast in mercy led.

Thou by thy strength shalt guide them to
that holy seat of thine:
14 The folk shall hear, and fear & grieve
shall they of Palestine.
15 Then Edoms Dukes shall be amaz'd,
and Moab's mighty men:
Trembling shall seize, sway shall melt
all Canaans dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread shall fall
by thine arms mightiness,
They shall lie still as doth a stone,
until thy people pass:
Until thy people, Lord, shall pass,
which thou hast purchased.
17 Till them hast brought them in, and in
thy mount established:

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord the place wherein
Thou hast prepar'd thy Sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein,
Lord, which thy hand established.
18 Jehovah he shall reign
For evermore through ages all,
for ever Sovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horse, and chariots his
and horsemen down they went
Into the Sea, Jehovah then
the Sea upon them sent:
20 The waters of the Sea on them
he turned back in haste;
But on dry land in midst of Sea
the Sons of Israel past.

Miriam's *Answer*.

21 Sing to the Lord, for he excels
in glorious renown,
He hath the horse and cavaleer
into the Sea cast down.

The Prophetical Song of Moses.

DEUT. 32.

OH heav'ns, give ye attentive ear
to what I shall declare:
And also thou, O earth, shalt hear
what my mouth's sayings are.
2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,
my speech distil shall as
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the showres on grass.

3 Because that I Jehovah's Name
will publish all abroad;
See that ye greatness attribute
therefore unto our God.
4 That ROCK his work most perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be:
A God of truth, and without sin,
both just and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot
is not his childrens stain:
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
6 O foolish people and unwise,
the Lord thus pay do ye?
Thy Father that thee bought, and made,
and stablish'd, is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years
of every age mark well:
Thy father ask, and he'll thee ſhew,
thine elders will thee tell.
8 When as the higheſt ſhar'd their lots
unto the nations.
When as the ſeparation he
did make of Adams ſons.

The borders of the people he
did ſet where they ſhould dwell;
According to the number of
the ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovah's portion
his choſen people be,
The lot of his inheritance,
Jacob's poſterity.

10 He found him in a deſart land,
and i' th' vaſt deſarts cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th'apple of his eye.
11 As th'eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
and flitters o're her young:
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up
bears them her wings upon.

12 Ev'n ſuch wiſe Jehovah led
him up and down alone:
A foreign God alſo with him
there was not any one.
13 Upon high places of the earth
he cauſed him to ride:
That with the increaſe of the fields
he might be ſatisfi'd:

The hony from the rock alſo,
to ſuck he did them make,
He from the flinty rock likewiſe
did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of ſheep didſt feed,
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Baſhan's breed:

Together with the fatneſs of
the wheaten kidneys fine:
Thou of the grapes didſt alſo drink
the blood refined wine.

(2)

15 But Jeſurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did kick:
Thou art grown fat, thou groſs art grown,
art clos'd with fatneſs thick.
Then he forſook the mighty God,
who had him magnifi'd,
The Rock of his ſalvation
he alſo vilifi'd.

16 They with ſtrange gods his jealouſie
did kindle as a fire;
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.
17 They did to devils, not to God,
their ſacrifices there,
To gods unknown, new up-ſtarts, whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The Rock who thee begotten hath,
remembred haſt thou not:
The mighty God who form'd thee,
thou alſo haſt forgot.
19 And this Jehovah ſaw, and he
deſpiſing them did loath:
Becauſe of the provoking of
his ſons and daughters both.

20 He ſaid, I'le hide my face from them;
what is their end I'le ſee,
For they a very froward race,
thy faithleſs children be.
21 With that which is no God they have
me mov'd to jealouſie,
They have provoked me to wrath
with Idols vanity:

With what's no people I'le provoke
them unto jealouſie:
Them with a fooliſh nation
to anger move will I.

(3)

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
ſhall burn to hell below,
And waſte the earth with her increaſe
hills bottoms fire alſo.
23 I miſchiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them ſpend:
With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.

24 The teeth of cruel beaſts I will
upon them ſend alſo;
The poiſon of the ſerpents too
which on the duſt do go:
25 The ſword without, and dread within,
young men and maids bereave:
Which neither ſhall the ſucking babe,
nor hoary-headed leave.

26 And into corners, I did ſay,
that I would ſcatter them:
I'le their remembrance make to ceaſe,
from 'mongſt the ſons of men,
27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath:
their foes thereat would ſtrange,
And ſay, Our high hand, not the Lord,
it is, wrought all this change.

28 For they're a Nation counſelleſs,
nor underſtanding had:
29 O, were they wiſe, this underſtood,
their latter end would mind!
30 How one ſhould chaſe a thouſand, two
ten thouſand put to flight:
Had not their Rock them ſold, and them
Jehovah ſhut up quite.

31 Becauſe their Rock unto our Rock
is not to be compar'd:
Yea, though our enemies themſelves
as judges ſhould be heard.
32 For their Vine is of Sodoms Vine,
and of Gomorrahs field:
Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter cluſters yield.

33 Their wines as Dragons poyſon is,
and adders cruel gall:
34 Is not this ſtor'd with me, and ſeal'd
amongſt my treaſures all?

(4)

35 Vengeance is mine, and recompence,
in time their foot shall slide:
For their wo day is nigh and soon,
mishaps shall them betide.
36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge
for's servants to repent:
When none shut up, or left he seeth,
and that their power is spent.

37 And he shall say, Those gods of theirs,
now where become are they?
Where is the Rock on whom they did
their expectation stay?
38 Which ate their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine-offerings too:
Let them arise, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, even I am he,
and there's no God with me:
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free.
40 For I to heaven lift mine hand,
and say, I live for ay.
41 If my bright sword I whet, and if
my hand on Judgment stay.

I'le render vengeance to my foes,
I'le pay them that me hate:
42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with
and flesh my sword shall eat: (blood,
For blood of slain, and of them that
are in captivity:
More than from first revenges were,
upon the head they.

43 Sing joyfully ye Nations, with
those that his people be;
Because that of his servants all
revenge the blood will he:
And to his adversaries he
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
and to his people shew.

The Song of Deborah and Barak.

JUDG. 5.

Then sang Deborah *and* Barak *the Son of* Abinoam *on that day, saying,*

1 IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
bless ye therefore the Lord,
2 In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.
3 Give ear O Kings, ye Princes hear,
sing to the Lord I will:
I, even I'll sing to the Lord,
the God of Israel.

4 Lord, when thou went'st from Seir,
(when thou
didst march from Edom's field:
The earth did shake, the heavens did drop
the clouds their showres distill'd.
5 Before the presence of the Lord
the mountains melting fell:
Even Sinai from before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamgar Anath's son,
high-ways in Jael's days
Untrodden were, the passengers
did travel through by-ways.
7 The villagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel:
Till that I Deborah rose, I rose
a mother in Israel.

8 New gods they chose, then wars arose,
and in the gates have been;
'Mongst forty thousand Israelites
was shield or spear then seen?
9 My heart to Israels Rulers is,
that did of free accord
Present themselves amongst the folk:
bless ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that do
upon white asses ride:
Ye that in Judgment sit, and ye
that walk the way beside.
11 Who from the archer's noise were freed
there shall they now record,
In places where they waters draw
the just acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them that dwell
in Israels towns relate:
Then shall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.

(2)

12 Wake wake, O Deborah, wake, awake,
a song sing; Barak rise.
Abinoams son, and captive lead
thou thy captives:
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the Nobles then.
Amongst the folk the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

14 From out of Ephraim a root,
'gainst Amaleck there was;
Thy followers, O Benjamin,
amongst thy folk did pass.
From out of Machir governours
descended also then:
And out of Zabulun came they
that handle writers pen.

15 And Issachar, even Issachar
his peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot
into the valley sent:
Because of those divisions that
in Reuben did appear.
Full many great impressions
of heart amongst us were.

16 Why didst thou 'mongst the Sheepfolds
the bleating flocks to hear? (stay
For Reuben his divisions
heart-searchings great there were.

17 Gilead

17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; but why
did Dan in ships reside?
On Sea-shore Asher did remain,
and in his creeks abide.

18 Both Zebulun and Nephthali
a people that did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

(3)

19 The Kings came and they fought, then
the Kings of Canaan, (fought
In Tanaach by Megiddo's streams:
no money gain they wan.
20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by
did fight 'gainst Sisera; (course
21 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishons
that brook them swept away. (brook

O thou my Soul hast trod down strength.
22 Then broke their horse hoofs were,
By plunging prantings, pransings of
their mighty horses there.
23 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers, curse,
Jehovah's Angel said:
For they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainst might the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite Heber's wife,
'bove women blest shall be,
Above the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.
25 He water ask'd, she gave him milk:
in Lordly dish she fetch'd
26 Him butter forth: unto the nail
she forth her left hand stretch'd.

Her right hand to the workmans maul,
and Sisera hammered:
She pierc'd and struck his temples through
and then cut off his head.
27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd where
He fell; whereas he bowed down
he fell destroyed there.

(4)

28 Out of a window Sisera
his Mother look'd, and said,
The lattess through, in coming why
so long his chariot staid?
His chariot wheels, why tarry they?
29 Her wise dames answered:
Yea, she turn'd answers to her self.
30 And what, have they not sped?

The prey by poll a Maid or twain
what parted have not they?
Have they not parted Sisera
a party-coloured prey?
A party-coloured needle-work prey?
of needle-work on each side,
That's party-coloured, meet for necks
of them that spoils divide?

31 So perish let thine enemies all
O Lord; but let each wight
That do him love, be like the Sun
that goes out in his might.

The Song of Hannah.

1 SAM. 2.

And Hannah *prayed and said*,

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high:
My mouth inlarg'd is o're my foe,
For in thy health rejoyce do I.
Like to the Lord there's holy none,
Because there is none else but thee:
And other rock there is not one.
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,
No harshness from your mouth proceed:
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd,
4 The strong mens bows are shivered,
And they that slipt are girt with might.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread
And ceased hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren seven bare.
The fruitful woman, weak is grown.
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare,
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.
7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make,
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.
8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghil so:

To give them place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glorious throne
For th'Earths foundations are the Lords
And he hath set the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so, that they shall not fail:
The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the LORD
Shall broken be to pieces small;
And he from heaven shall accord,
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his King shall strength afford,
And make his Anointed horns to rise.

David's Elegy.

2 SAM. 1. 17.

And David *lamented with this lamentation over* Saul, *and over* Jonathan *his Son.*

19 UPon the places high is slain
the flowre of Israel.
How are the mighty fallen down?
20 In Gath this never tell,
Nor shew't in streets of Askalon,
lest Philistines rejoyce:
Lest Daughters of the uncircumcis'd
should make triumphant noise.

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a City fenc'd to fall:
The strangers palace, City none,
be built it never shall.

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Streams by thy bow their channels cleave
Th'oaths words to th' tribes that thou
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is my ſalvation:
My God he is, I'le him prepare
an habitation.

My Father's God he is alſo,
I'le him exalt, the ſame.
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.
4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his hoſt
into the ſea hath caſt;
And his choice Captains drowned were
in Sh'rud Sea they paſt.

5 The depths them hid, to th'bottom they
ſunk down even as a ſtone.
6 Jehovah thy right hand in power
moſt glorious is become.
Lord thy right hand in pieces daſh'd
thoſe that againſt thee roſe;
7 And in thine excellency great
th'm haſt o'rethrown thy foes.

Thou didſt ſend forth thy wrath, which
the ſtubble did them waſte. (as
8 Together gathered were the waves
ov'n with thy noſtrils blaſt:
The floods ſtood upright as an heap,
the depth in mid-ſea froze,
9 The foe ſaid, I'le purſue, I'le catch,
I will the ſpoil diſpoſe.

My luſt on them ſhall filled be,
my ſword draw out will I:
My hand ſhall them again poſſeſs,
or 'ſtroy them utterly.
10 Thou with thy wind didſt on them
the Sea them covered: (blow,
They in the mighty waters ſunk,
as if they had been lead.

(2)

11 Lord, who's like thee among the Gods?
who's like thee, glorious
In holineſs, fearful in praiſe,
in doings marvellous!
12 When thou didſt forth thy right hand
the earth them ſwallowed. (ſtretch,
13 The people whom thou haſt redeem'd,
thou haſt in mercy led.

Thou by thy ſtrength ſhalt guide them to
that holy ſeat of thine:
14 The folk ſhall hear, and fear & grieve
ſhall they of Paleſtine.
15 Then Edoms Dukes ſhall be amaz'd,
and Moab's mighty men:
Trembling ſhall ſeize, away ſhall melt
all Canaans dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread ſhall fall
by thine arms mightineſs,
They ſhall lie ſtill as doth a ſtone,
until thy people paſs:
Until thy people, Lord, ſhall paſs,
which thou haſt purchaſed.
17 Till thou haſt brought them in, and in
thy mount eſtabliſhed:

The mount of thine inheritance,
O Lord the place wherein
Thou haſt prepar'd thy Sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein,
Lord, which thy hand eſtabliſhed.
18 Jehovah he ſhall reign
For evermore through ages all,
for ever Sovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horſe, and chariots his
and horſemen down they went
Into the Sea, Jehovah then
the Sea upon them ſent:
20 The waters of the Sea on them
he turned back in haſte;
But on dry land in midſt of Sea
the Sons of Iſrael paſt.

Miriam's *Anſwer*.

21 Sing to the Lord, for he excels
in glorious renown,
He hath the horſe and cavaleer
into the Sea caſt down.

The Prophetical Song of Moſes.

DEUT. 32.

OH heav'ns, give ye attentive ear
to what I ſhall declare:
And alſo thou, O earth, ſhalt hear
what my mouth's ſayings are.
2 My doctrine like the rain ſhall drop,
my ſpeech diſtil ſhall as
The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
and like the ſhowres on graſs.

3 Becauſe that I Jehovah's Name
will publiſh all abroad,
See that ye greatneſs attribute
therefore unto our God.
4 That ROCK his work moſt perfect is,
for's ways all judgment be:
A God of truth, and without ſin,
both juſt and right is he.

5 But they defil'd themſelves, their ſpot
is not his childrens ſtain:
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
6 O fooliſh people and unwiſe,
the Lord thus pay do ye?
Thy Father that thee bought, and made,
and ſtabliſh'd, is not he?

7 Remember days of old, the years
of every age mark well:
Thy father ask, and he'll thee ſhew;
thine elders will thee tell.
8 When as the higheſt ſhar'd their lots
unto the nations.
When as the ſeparation he
did make of Adams ſons.

The borders of the people he
did ſet where they ſhould dwell;
According to the number of
the ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovah's portion
his choſen people be,
The lot of his inheritance,
Jacob's poſterity.

10 He found him in a deſart land,
and i' th' vaſt deſarts cry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th'apple of his eye.
11 As th'eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
and flutters o're her young:
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up
bears them her wings upon.

12 Ev'n in ſuch wiſe Jehovah led
him up and down alone:
A foreign God alſo with him
there was not any one.
13 Upon high places of the earth
he cauſed him to ride:
That with the increaſe of the fields
he might be ſatisfi'd:

The hony from the rock alſo,
to ſuck he did them make,
He from the flinty rock likewiſe
did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of ſheep didſt feed,
With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
that were of Baſhan's breed:

Together with the fatneſs of
the wheaten kidneys fine:
Thou of the grapes didſt alſo drink
the blood refined wine.

(2)

15 But Jeſurun then waxed fat,
and wantonly did kick:
Thou art grown fat, thou groſs art grown,
art clos'd with fatneſs thick.
Then he forſook the mighty God,
who had him magnify'd,
The Rock of his ſalvation
he alſo vilifi'd.

16 They with ſtrange gods his jealouſie
did kindle as a fire;
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.
17 They did to devils, not to God,
their ſacrifices there,
To gods unknown, new up-ſtarts, whom
their fathers did not fear.

18 The Rock who thee begotten hath,
remembred haſt thou not:
The mighty God who formed thee,
thou alſo haſt forgot.
19 And this Jehovah ſaw, and he
deſpiſing them did loath:
Becauſe of the provoking of
his ſons and daughters both.

20 He ſaid, I'le hide my face from them;
what is their end I'le ſee,
For they a very froward race,
thy faithleſs children be.
21 With that which is no God they have
me mov'd to jealouſie,
They have provoked me to wrath
with Idols vanity:

With what's no people I'le provoke
them unto jealouſie:
Them with a fooliſh nation
to anger move will I.

(3)

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
ſhall burn to hell below,
And waſte the earth with her increaſe
hills bottoms fire alſo.
23 I miſchiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them ſpend:
With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.

24 The teeth of cruel beaſts I will
upon them ſend alſo,
The poiſon of the ſerpents too
which on the duſt do go:
25 The ſword without, and dread within,
young men and maids bereave:
Which neither ſhall the ſucking babe,
nor hoary-headed leave.

26 And into corners, I did ſay,
that I would ſcatter them:
I'le their remembrance make to ceaſe,
from 'mongſt the ſons of men,
27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath:
their foes thereat would ſtrange,
And ſay, Our high hand, not the Lord,
it is, wrought all this change.

28 For they're a Nation counſelleſs,
nor underſtanding had:
29 O, were they wiſe, this underſtood,
their latter end would mind!
30 How one ſhould chaſe a thouſand, two
ten thouſand put to flight:
Had not their Rock them ſold, and them
Jehovah ſhut up quite.

31 Becauſe their Rock unto our Rock
is not to be compar'd:
Yea, though our enemies themſelves
as judges ſhould be heard.
32 For their Vine is of Sodoms Vine,
and of Gomorrahs field:
Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
they bitter cluſters yield.

33 Their wines as Dragons poyſon is,
and adders cruel gall:
34 Is not this ſtor'd with me, and ſeal'd
amongſt my treaſures all?

35 Vengeance is mine, and recompence,
in time their foot shall slide:
For their wo day is nigh and soon,
mishaps shall them betide.
36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge
for's servants to repent:
When none shut up, or left he seeth,
and that their power is spent.

37 And he shall say, Those gods of theirs,
now where become are they?
Where is the Rock on whom they did
their expectation stay?
38 Which ate their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine-offerings too.
Let them arise, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, even I am he,
and there's no God with me:
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free.
40 For I to heaven lift mine hand,
and say, I live for ay.
41 If my bright sword I whet, and if
my hand on Judgment stay.

I'le render vengeance to my foes,
I'le pay them that me hate:
42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,
and flesh my sword shall eat:
For blood of slain, and of them that
are in captivity:
More than from first revenges were,
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye Nations, with
those that his people be;
Because that of his servants all
revenge the blood will he:
And to his adversaries he
will render vengeance due,
And he will mercy to his land,
and to his people shew.

The Song of Deborah and Barak.

JUDG. 5.

Then sang Deborah *and* Barak *the son of* Abinoam *on that day, saying,*

1 IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
bless ye therefore the Lord,
2 In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.
3 Give ear, O Kings, ye Princes hear,
sing to the Lord I will:
I, even I'll sing to the Lord,
the God of Israel.

4 Lord, when thou went'st from Seir,
(when thou
didst march from Edom's field:
The earth did shake, the heavens did drop
the clouds their showrs distill'd.
5 Before the presence of the Lord
the mountains melting fell:
Even Sinai from before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

6 In days of Shamgar Anath's son,
high-ways in Jael's days
Untrodden were; the passengers
did travel through by-ways.
7 The villagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel:
Till that I Deborah rose, I rose
a mother in Israel.

8 New gods they chose, then wars arose,
and in the gates have been;
'Mongst forty thousand Israelites
was shield or spear then seen?
9 My heart to Israels Rulers is,
that did of free accord
Present themselves amongst the folk:
bless ye therefore the Lord.

10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that do
upon white asses ride:
Ye that in Judgment sit, and ye
that walk the way beside.
11 Who from the archer's noise were freed
there shall they now record,
In places where they waters draw
the just acts of the Lord.

His righteous acts to them that dwell
in Israels towns relate:
Then shall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.

(2)

12 Wake wake, O Deborah, wake, awake,
a song sing; Barak rise.
Abinoams son, and captive lead
thou thy captives:
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the Nobles then.
Amongst the folk the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.

14 From out of Ephraim a root,
'gainst Amaleck there was;
Thy followers, O Benjamin,
amongst thy folk did pass.
From out of Machir governours
descended also then:
And out of Zabulun came they
that handle writers pen.

15 And Issachar, even Issachar
his peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot
into the valley sent:
Because of those divisions that
in Reuben did appear.
Full many great impressions
of heart amongst us were.

16 Why didst thou 'mongst the Sheepfolds
the bleating flocks to hear? (stay
For Reuben his divisions
heart-searchings great there were.

17 Gilead

17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; but why
did Dan in ships reside?
On Sea-shore Asher did remain,
and in his creeks abide.

18 Both Zebulun and Nephthali
a people that did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

(3)

19 The Kings came and they fought, then
the Kings of Canaan, (fought
In Tanaach by Megiddo's streams:
no money gain they wan.
20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by
did fight 'gainst Sisera: (course
21 Then Kishon's brook, old Kishons
that brook them swept away. (brook

O thou my Soul hast trod down strength.
22 Then broke their horse hoofs were,
By plunging prantings, prancings of
their mighty horses there.
23 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers, curse,
Jehovah's Angel said:
For they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainst might the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite Heber's wife,
'bove women blest shall be,
Above the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.
25 He water ask'd, she gave him milk:
in Lordly dish she fetch'd
26 Him butter forth: unto the nail
she forth her left hand stretch'd.

Her right hand to the workmans maul,
and Sisera hammered:
She pierc'd and struck his temples through
and then cut off his head.
27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd where
He fell; whereas he bowed down
he fell destroyed there.

(4)

28 Out of a window Sisera
his Mother look'd, and said,
The lattess through, in coming why
so long his chariot staid?
His chariot wheels, why tarry they?
29 Her wise dames answered:
Yea, she turn'd answers to her self.
30 And what, have they not sped?

The prey by poll a Maid or twain
what parted have not they?
Have they not parted Sisera
a party-coloured prey?
A party-coloured needl-work prey?
of needl-work on each side,
That's party-coloured, meet for necks
of them that spoils divide?

31 So perish let thine enemies all
O Lord; but let each wight
That do him love, be like the Sun
that goes out in his might.

The Song of Hannah

1 SAM. 2.

And Hannah *prayed and said*,

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on high:
My mouth inlarg'd is o're my foe,
For in thy health rejoyce do I.
Like to the Lord there's holy none,
Because there is none else but thee:
And other rock there is not one.
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out-no presumptuous word,
No hardness from your mouth proceed:
For God of knowledge is the Lord,
Also by him are actions weigh'd,
4 The strong mens bows are shivered,
And they that slipt are girt with might.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread
And ceased hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren seven bare,
The fruitful woman, weak is grown.
6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare,
He lifts up, and to grave brings down.
7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make,
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.
8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghil fro:

To give them place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glorious throne
For th'Earths foundations are the Lords
And he hath set the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so, that they shall not fail:
The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the LORD
Shall broken be to pieces small;
And he from heaven shall accord,
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the Lord
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his King shall strength afford,
And make his Ointeds horns to rise.

David's Elegy.

2 SAM. 1. 17.

And David *lamented with this lamentation over* Saul, *and over* Jonathan *his Son.*

19 UPon the places high is slain
the flowre of Israel.
How are the mighty fallen down?
20 In Gath this never tell,
Nor shew't in streets of Askalon,
lest Philistines rejoyce:
Lest Daughters of th'uncircumcis'd
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
let there be never dew.
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you.
For there the mighty one his shield,
receiv'd disgraceful foil,
The shield of Saul as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from th' blood o' th' slain,
From fat o'th mighty; and Saul's sword
did not return in vain.
23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleasant did abide,
While they did live, and in their death,
them nothing did divide.

They swifter than the eagles were,
the lions did excel

24 In strength, O weep ye over Saul
daughters of Israel:
Who did in Scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold:
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of gold.

25 In middest of the battel how
the mighty fallen lye:
O Jonathan cut off wast thou
upon thy places high!
26 O thou my brother Jonathan
I am distrest for thee:
A loving, kind companion
thou hast been unto me:

Thy love to me in wonder past
the love of women far.
27 How are the mighty fall'n, and waste
the weapons be of war!

THE

THE PREFACE.

THE ſinging of *Pſalms*, though it breath forth nothing but holy Harmony and Melody; yet ſuch is the ſubtilty of the enemy, and the enmity of our nature againſt the Lord and his ways, that our hearts can find matter of diſcord in this harmony, and crotchets of diviſion in this holy melody: For there have been three Queſtions eſpecially ſtirring concerning Singing. Firſt, What Pſalms are to be ſung in Churches? Whether *David's* and other Scripture Pſalms, or the Pſalms invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the Church? Secondly, If Scripture Pſalms, whether in their own Words, or in ſuch Meeter as *Engliſh* Poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, By whom they are to be ſung? Whether by the whole Churches, together with their Voices, or by one man ſinging alone, and the reſt joyning in ſilence, and in the cloſe ſaying, *Amen*.

Touching the firſt, certainly, the ſinging of *David's* Pſalms was an acceptable worſhip of God, not only to his own but in ſucceeding times, as in *Solomon's* time, 2 *Chron.* 5. 13. in *Jehoſaphat's* time, 2 *Chron.* 20. 21. in *Ezra* his time, *Ezra* 3. 10. 11. and the Text is evident in *Hezekiah's* time, they are commanded to ſing praiſe in the words of *David* and *Aſaph*, 2 *Chron.* 29. 30. which one place may ſerve to reſolve two of the Queſtions (the firſt and the laſt) at once: Or this Commandment, was it Ceremonial, or Moral? Some things in it indeed were ceremonial, as their Muſical Inſtruments, *&c.* but what Ceremony was there in ſinging praiſe with the words of *David* and *Aſaph*? What if *David* was a Type of Chriſt, was *Aſaph* alſo? was every thing of *David* typical? are his words which are of moral, univerſal, and perpetual Authority (in all Nations and Ages) are they typical? what Type can be imagined in making uſe of his Songs to praiſe the Lord? if they were typical, becauſe the Ceremony of Muſical Inſtruments was joyned with them, then their Prayers were alſo typical, becauſe they had that Ceremony of Incenſe admixt with them: But we know, that Prayer then was a Moral Duty, notwithſtanding the Incenſe; and ſo ſinging thoſe Pſalms, notwithſtanding their Muſical Inſtruments. Beſides, That which was typical, (as that they were ſung with Muſical Inſtruments, by the Twenty Four Orders of Prieſts and Levites, 1 *Chron.* 25 9.) muſt have the moral and ſpiritual accompliſhment in the New Teſtament, In all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made Kings and Prieſts, *Rev.* 1. 6. and are the firſt fruits unto God, *Rev.* 14. 4. as the Levites were, *Numb.* 3: 45. with hearts and lips inſtead of Muſical Inſtruments, to praiſe the Lord; who are ſet forth (as ſome judiciouſly think) *Rev.* 4. 6. by twenty four Elders in the ripe Age of the Church, *Gal.* 4. 1, 2, 3. anſwering to the twenty four Orders of Prieſts and Levites, 1 *Chron.* 25. 9. Therefore not ſome ſelect Members, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the ſeveral ſorts of *David's* Pſalms, ſome being called by himſelf מזמורים, Pſalms, ſome תהילים, Hymns, ſome שירים, Spiritual Songs; ſo that if the ſinging *David's* Pſalms be a Moral Duty, and therefore perpetual, then we under the New Teſtament are bound to ſing them as well as they under the Old: And if we are expreſly commanded to ſing Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, then either we muſt ſing *David's* Pſalms, or elſe may affirm they are not Spiritual Songs, which being penned by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the ſake eſpecially of God's ſpiritual *Iſrael*, not to be read and preached only, as other parts of Holy Writ) but to be ſung alſo, they are therefore moſt ſpiritual, and fit to be

sing of all the *Israel* of God; and verily, as their sin is exceeding great, who will allow *David*'s Psalms (as other Scriptures) to be read in Churches (which is one end) but not to be preached also (which is another end) so their sin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but seek to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to sing them in Christian Churches.

Obj. 1. If it be said, that the Saints in the Primitive Church did compile spiritual Songs of their own inditing, and sing them before the Church, 1 *Cor.* 14. 15, 16.

Answ. We answer First, That those Saints compiled these spiritual Songs by the extraordinary gifts of the Spirit (common in those days) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein learned *Paraeus* proves those Psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place, *ver.* 4. which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, Suppose those Psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, and that we ought not to sing *David*'s Psalms? Must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his servant *David*? there is not the least foot-step of Example, or Precept, or colour of Reason, for such a bold practice.

Obj. 2. Ministers are allowed to pray conceived Prayers, and why not to sing conceived Psalms? must we not sing in the Spirit as well as pray in the Spirit?

Answ. First, Because every good Minister hath not the gift of spiritual Poesy, to compose extemporary Psalms, as he hath of Prayer. Secondly, Suppose he had, yet seeing Psalms are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voice, (as we shall prove) this cannot be done, except he that composeth a Psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of Psalms of his own invention; for which we find no Warrant or President in any ordinary Officers of the Church throughout the Scriptures. Thirdly, because the Book of Psalms is so compleat a System of Psalms, which the Holy Ghost himself in infinite wisdom hath made, to suit all the conditions, necessities, temptations, affections, &c. of Men in all Ages; (as most of all our Interpreters on the Psalms have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stop all mens mouths and minds, ordinarily to compile or sing any other Psalms, (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new,) &c. for the publick use of the Church; seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himself hath supplied us with far better: and therefore in *Hezekiah*'s time, though doubtless there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts, to compile new Songs, on those new occasions, as *Isaiah* and *Micaiah*, &c. yet we read that they are commanded to sing in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, which were ordinarily to be used in the publick worship of God: And we doubt not but those that are wise will easily see, that those set forms of Psalms of God's own appointment, not of mans conceived gift, or humane imposition, were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their Prayers were in the Spirit, which themselves conceived; the Lord not then binding them therein to any set forms, and shall set Forms of Psalms appointed of God, not be sung in the Spirit now, which others did then.

Quest. But why may not one compose a Psalm and sing it alone with a loud voice, and the rest joyn with him in silence, and in the end say, *Amen*?

Answ. If such a practice was found in the Church of *Corinth*, when any had a Psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift, yet in singing ordinary Psalms, the whole Church is to joyn together in heart and voice to praise the Lord. For,

First, *David*'s Psalms, as hath been shewed, were sung in heart and voice together, by the twenty four orders of the Musicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty four Elders, all the Members, especially of Christian Churches, *Revel.* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Priests to God, to praise him as they did: For if there were any other order of singing Choristers, besides the body of the People to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the Gospel, for their Qualification, Election, Maintenance, &c. as he did for the Musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfulness hath done for all other Church-Officers in the New-Testament.

Secondly, Others beside the *Levites*, (the chief Singers) in the *Jewish* Church, did also sing the Lord's Songs, else why are they commanded frequently to sing, as in *Psal.* 100. 1, 2, 3. *Psal.* 95. 1, 2, 3. *Psal.* 102. title, with *v.* 18. and *Revel.* 15. 1. not only *Moses* but all *Israel* sing that Song, they spake, saying (as it is in the Original) all as well as *Moses*, the Women also as well as the men, 7. 20, 21. And *Deut.* 32. (whereto some think *John* had reference, as well as to *Exod.* 15. 1. which he

he brings in the Protestant Churches getting the victory over the Beast, with harps in their hands, and singing the Song of *Moses*, *Rev.* 5. 3.) This Song *Moses* is commanded not only to put into their hearts, but into their mouths also, *Deut.* 31. 19. which argues they were with their mouths to sing it together, as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly, *Isaiah* foretels in the days of the New Testament, that Gods watchmen and desolate lost souls (signified by waste places) should with their voices sing together, *Isa.* 52. 8. 9. And *Rev.* 7. 9. 10. The Song of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apostle expressly commands the singing of Psalms, Hymns, &c. Not to any select Christians, but to the whole Church *Eph.* 5. 19. *Col.* 3. 16. *Paul* and *Silas* sang together in private *Acts* 16. 25. And must the publick hear only one man sing? To all these we may add the practice of the Primitive Churches; the testimony of ancient and holy *Basil*, is instead of many, *Epist.* 63. When one of us (saith he) hath begun a Psalm, the rest of us set in to sing with him, all of us with one heart, and one voice; and this, saith he, is the common practice of the Churches in *Egypt*, *Libia*, *Thebes*, *Palestina*, *Syria*, and those that dwell on *Euphrates* and generally every where, where singing of Psalms is of any account: To the same purpose also *Eusebius* gives witness *Eccles. hist. lib.* 2. *cap.* 17. The Objections made against this, do most of them plead against joyning to sing in heart as well as in voice, as that by this means others out of the Church will sing; as also that we are not always in a suitable estate to the matter sung; and likewise that all cannot sing with understanding; shall not therefore all that have understanding joyn in heart and voice together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, seas, men, beasts, fishes, fowls, &c. commanded to praise the Lord; and yet none of these but men, and godly men too, can do it with spiritual understanding.

As for the scruple that some take at the translation of the book of Psalms into meeter, because *Davids* Psalms were sung in his own words without meeter; we answer first, there are many verses together in several Psalms of *David*, which run in rythms, (as those that know the *Hebrew*, and as *Buxtorf* shews, *Thesa. p.* 529.) which shews at least the lawfulness of singing Psalms in *English* rythms.

Secondly, the Psalms are penned in such verses as are suitable to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language, and not in the common style of such other books of the Old Testament as are not poetical; now no Protestant doubteth, but that all the books of the Scripture should by Gods Ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each Nation, that they may be understood of all; hence the Psalms are to be translated into our *English* tongue: and if in our *English* tongue we are to sing them, then as all our *English* Songs (according to the course of our *English* Poetry) do run in meeter, so ought *Davids* Psalms to be translated into meeter, that so we may sing the Lords Songs, as in our *English* tongue, so in such verses as are familiar to an *English* ear, which are commonly metrical: And is it can be no just offence to any good conscience, to sing *Davids* Hebrew Songs in *English* words, so neither to sing his Poetical verses in *English* poetical meeter: men might as well stumble at singing the *Hebrew* Psalms in our *English* tunes (and not in the *Hebrew* tunes) as at singing them in *English* meeter, which are our verses) and not insuch verses as are generally used by *David* according to the poetry of the *Hebrew* language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath bid from us the *Hebrew* tunes, lest we should think our selves bound to imitate them, so also the course and frame (for the most part) of their *Hebrew* Poetry, that we might not think our selves bound to imitate that; but that every Nation without scruple might follow, as the graver sort of tunes of their own Country Songs, so the graver sort of verses of their own Country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meeter sake we have taken liberty, or poetical license to depart from the true and proper sense of *Davids* words in the Hebrew Verses, no, but it hath been one part of our religious care and faithful endeavour, to keep close to the Original Text.

As for other objections taken from the difficulty of *Ainsworth*'s tunes, and the corruptions in our common Psalm books, we hope they are answered in this new Edition of Psalms, which we here present to God, and his Churches. For although we have cause to bless God in many respects for the religious endeavours of the Translators of the Psalms into meeter, usually annexed to our Bibles yet it is not unknown to the Godly learned, that they have rather presented a Paraphrase, than the words of *David* translated according to the rule, *2 Chron.* 9. 30. and that their addition, to the words, detractions from the words, are not seldome and rare, but very frequent, and many times needless, (which we suppose would not be approved of. If the same were so translated into Prose) and that their variations

sions of the sence, and alterations of the sacred Text too frequently, may justly minister matter of offence to them that are able to compare the Translation with the Text; of which failings some judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved; whereupon it hath been generally desired, that as we do enjoy other, so (if it were the Lord's will) we might enjoy this Ordinance also in its native purity: We have therefore done our endeavour to make a plain and familiar Translation of the Psalms and words of *David* into *English* Meeter, and have not so much as presumed to paraphrase, to give the sence of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended herein, as our chief guide, the Original, shunning all Additions, except such as even the best Translators of them in prose supply, avoiding all material detraction from words or sence. The word ו, which we translate *And*, as it is redundant sometime in the *Hebrew*, so sometime (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the sence were not fair without it.

As for our Translations, we have with our *English* Bibles (to which next to the Original, we have had respect) used the Idioms of our own tongue instead of Hebraisms, lest they might seem *English* Barbarisms.

Synonymaes we use indifferently, as Folk for People, Lord for Jehovah, and sometime (though seldom) God for Jehovah; for which (as for some other interpretations of places cited in the New Testament) we have the Scriptures authority, *Psal.* 14. with 53. *Heb.* 1. 6. with *Psal.* 97. 7. Where a phrase is doubtful, we have followed that which (in our own apprehension) is most genuine and edifying.

Sometime we have contracted, sometime dilated the same *Hebrew* word, both for the sence and verse sake; which dilation we conceive to be no paraphrastical addition, no more than the contraction of a true and full Translation to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: As when we dilate who healeth, and say, He it is who healeth; so when we contract, those that stand in awe of God, and say, God's fearers.

Lastly, because some *Hebrew* Words have a more full and emphatical signification than any one english word can, or doth sometimes express; hence we have done that sometime which faithful Translations may do, *viz.* Not only to Translate the Word, but the Emphasis of it; as אל mighty God, for God; ברך humbly bless, for bless; rise to stand, *Psal.* 1. for stand, truth and faithfulness, for truth. Howbeit, for the verse sake, we do not alway thus, yet we render the word truly, though not fully; as when we sometime say, rejoyce, for shout for joy.

As for all other changes of Numbers, Tenses, and Characters of Speech, they are such as either the *Hebrew* will unforcedly bear, or our *English* forceably calls for, or they no way change the sence; and such are printed usually in another Character.

If therefore the Verses are not so smooth and elegant, as some may desire, or expect, let them consider, that God's Altar needs not our polishings, *Exod.* 2. for we have respected rather a plain Translation, than to smooth our Verses with the sweetness of any Paraphrase; and so have attended Conscience rather than Elegance, Fidelity rather than Poetry, in translating the *Hebrew* words into *English* Language, and *David*'s Poetry into *English* Meeter; that so we may sing in *Sion* the Lord's Songs of praise according to his own will; until he takes us from hence, and wipe away all Tears, and bid us enter into our Master's joy, to sing eternal Hallelujahs.

THE

The Book of *PSALMS.*

PSALM i.

O Bleſſed man that walks not in
th'advice of wicked men,
Nor ſtandeth in the ſinners way
nor ſcorners ſeat ſits in.
2 But he upon Jehovah's law
doth ſet his whole delight,
And in his law doth meditate
both in the day and night.

3 He ſhall be like a planted tree
by water brooks, which ſhall
In his due ſeaſon yield his fruit,
whoſe leaf ſhall never fall:
And all he doth ſhall proſper well,
4 the wicked are not ſo:
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore ſhall not ungodly men
in judgment ſtand upright,
Nor in th'aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſtand the ſinful wight.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall utterly decay.

PSALM ij.

WHy rage the heathen furiouſly?
vain things the people muſe:
2 Kings of the earth do ſet themſelves
and Princes plotting uſe,
With one conſent againſt the Lord,
againſt his Chriſt alſo.
3 Let us aſunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven ſits ſhall laugh;
the Lord deride them ſhall:
5 Then to them in his ire he'll ſpeak,
in's wrath ſore vex them all.
6 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill,
7 The counſel that eſtabliſh'd is
declare abroad I will.

The Lord to me ſaid, Thou'rt my ſon,
this day I thee begot.
8 Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot:
And of the earth thou ſhalt poſſeſs
the utmoſt coaſts abroad.
9 Thou ſhalt them break as potters ſherds
and cruſh with iron rod.

10 And now ye Kings be wiſe, be learn'd
ye judges of th'earth (hear:)
11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
rejoyce with trembling fear.
12 Kiſs ye the Son, leſt he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way.
When his wrath but a little burns,
bleſs'd all that on him ſtay.

PSALM iij.

A Pſalm of David *when he fled from the face of* Abſalom *his Son.*

O Lord, my foes how great are they?
How many up againſt me ſtand?
2 No help is to my Soul, they ſay,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My ſhield and glory yet art thou,
Lord, and th'up-lifter of my head.
4 I with my voice to Jah call'd, who
From's holy hill me anſwered. Selah.

5 I laid down, ſlept, and I wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear.
6 The folk that round againſt me lie,
Ten thouſands of them I'le not fear.
7 O Lord my God to ſave me riſe,
For all mine enemies thou haſt ſtroke
Upon the cheek-bone; thou likewiſe
The teeth haſt of the wicked broke.

8 This and all ſuch ſalvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain:
Thy people ſpecially upon
Thy bleſſing doth and ſhall remain.

PSALM iv.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, *a Pſalm of* David.

GOD of my juſtice when I call
O hear me, when diſtreſs'd
Thou haſt inlarg'd me: ſhew me grace,
and hear thou my requeſt.
2 Ye ſons of men my glory turn
to ſhame how long will you?
How long will ye love vanity,
and ſtill deceit purſue? Selah.

3 But know the Lord hath ſet apart
for him his gracious ſaint:
The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 * Be ſtirred up, but do not ſin,
conſider ſeriouſly
Within your heart, with ſilence deep
when on your bed you lie.

5 The ſacrifice of righteouſneſs
let ſacrificed be;
And confidently put your truſt
upon the Lord do ye.
6 Many there be that ſay, O who
will cauſe us good to ſee?
The light, Lord, of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.
7 Thou haſt put gladneſs in my heart
more

more than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine also
have much encreased been.
8 In peace with him I will lye down,
and I my sleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell
thou Lord alone dost make.

PSALM. v.

To the chief Musitian on Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

1 JEhovah to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh,
2 My King, my God, my cry's voice hear
for I to thee will pray.
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
LORD in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my prayer,
and will look up on high.

4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedness delight:
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them.
6 Thou shalt him stroy that lies:
The LORD will loath the bloody men,
and them that guile devise.

7 But I will to thy house draw near
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
by reason of my spies;
O Lord thy ways most straight express
also before mine eyes,

9 For in their mouth no faith they have
their inward parts are wrong:
Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.
10 O God make thou them wholly wast,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast:
for 'gainst thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
shout ever let the same,
For thou defend'st them: glad let be
in thee that love thy name.
12 For thou, Lord, wilt thy blessing yield
unto the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield
with acceptation.

Second Meeter.

1 O LORD, give ear to what I say,
My meditation understand.
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voice the morning time within,
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear:
I will to thee i'th' morning time
Address, and will mine eyes up rear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin; nor ill dwell with thee shall.
5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight
Who mischief work, thou hat'st them all
6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,
Them that do lying falshood prate:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I:
I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity.
8 Because of mine observing spyes,
Lead me forth in thy righteousness:
Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah straight express.

9 For in their mouth no truth they have
Their inward part iniquities:
Their throat is as an open grave,
Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.
10 O God, make thou them wholly wast,
From their own plots let them fall at:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee Rebels are.

11 Let them who trust in thee repose,
Rejoyce and ever shouting be,
For thou defend'st them: yea let those
That love thy name be glad in thee.
12 Because JEHOVAH thou wilt yield
A Blessing to the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield,
With gracious acceptation.

PSALM vi.

To the chief Musitian on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me,
2 LORD, pitty me for I am weak,
LORD heal me, for my bones vexd' be.
3 also my soul is vexed sore:
How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake?
4 Return O Lord, my soul release:
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 In death no memory is of thee,
And who shall praise thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groans: all night my bed
Swims: I with tears my couch wash'd
7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old (have
Because of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities.

Because Jehovah now hath heard
The voice of these my weeping tears,
9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit,
Jehovah will receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd,
And greatly troubled let them be,
Yea let them be returned back,
And be ashamed suddenly.

Another Meeter.

1 JEhovah, O rebuke me not,
when thou shalt angry be:
And in thine indignation hot
O do not chasten me.
2 O Lord, because that weak am I,
be gracious unto me:
Jehovah heal thou me for why,
my bones they vexed be.

3 And

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently :
but thou, Lord, how long space ?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free,
O save me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death, at all
of thee no mem'ry have :
With thanks confess to thee who shall,
that is within the grave ?

6 I tyred am with groaning cries.
to swim I make my bed :
Through all the night my couch likewise
with tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes:
And they are old and dim become
'mongst all mine enemies.

8 All ye that work iniquity,
away from me be gone:
Because the Lord hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan.
9 My humble suit for grace also
Jehovah doth it hear :
Jehovah will my prayer unto
vouchsafe a gracious ear.

10 Asham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies :
Let them return and suddenly
let them be sham'd likewise.

PSALM vij.

Shiggaion of David, *which he sung unto the Lord concerning the words of* Cush *the* Benjamite.

O Lord my God, I do repose
my confidence in thee :
From all my persecuting foes,
save and deliver me.
2 Lest like a renting Lion he
my soul in peices tear,
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear.

3 O Lord, that art a God to me,
if this thing done have I,
And if that in my hands there be
wrongful iniquity :
4 If ill rewarded him have I,
with me who was at peace :
(Who causeless was mine enemy,
yea I did him release.)

5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
take it, yea tread to clay.
My life and in the dust also
let him my honour lay :
6 Because mine enemies rage, arise,
Lord in thy wrath up stand :
Awake thou up for me likewise.
thou judgment didst command.

7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee :
And for the same return do thou
unto thy place on high.
8 The Lord the peoples judge shall be :
Jehovah judge thou me.
After my righteousness in me,
and mine integrity.

9 Let cease the wickeds malice now,
the just yet ratifie ;
Because, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins dost try.
10 For God, my shield, them that are
In heart, he saved hath. (right.
11 God that doth judge the righteous
God daily kindleth wrath. (wight,

12 Unless that turning he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet :
Already he his bow hath bent,
And hath it ready set.
13 The Instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare :
His arrows ready makes for them
That persecutors are.

14 Behold he shall in travel be,
with vain iniquity :
And mischief sore conceiv'd hath he,
but shall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath, likewise
he delved deep the same,
But fal'n into the ditch he is,
that he himself did frame.

16 His own mischievous travel shall
upon his head turn down ;
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.
17 According to his righteousness,
Jehovah praise will I :
And to his name a Psalm address,
who is the Lord most high.

PSALM viii.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

O Lord our Lord in all the earth
How doth thy name excel !
Who hast above the heavens set
thy Majesty to dwell.
2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
thou sittest strength also,
That thou mightest still thine enemies
and self-avenging foe.

3 When as thine heavens I behold,
thy fingers works which are :
The Moon together with the Stars,
the which thou didst prepare :
4 O what is wretched man that thus
in mind thou shouldst him have ?
And what the son of man whom thou
to visit dost vouchsafe ?

5 For than the Angels thou hast him
a little made more low :
With glory thou hast crowned him,
with majesty also.
6 Above thy handy works thou hast
giv'n him dominion :
All things thou hast under his feet
put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
also the field-beasts : Yea
8 The fowls that in the air do fly,

and.

and fishes of the Sea:
9 Of those that pass through paths of sea
what thing soever else:
O Lord our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy name excels!

PSALM ix.

To the chief Musician upon Muth-Labben. A Psalm of David.

LOrd, i'le thee praise with all my heart
thy wonders all proclaim,
2 I will be glad and joy in thee
most high i'le sing thy name.
3 In turning back, my foes they'l fall,
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause
in throne sit'st judging right.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd:
For ever and for ever more,
thou hast their names made void.
6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come
to end perpetual:
Thou hast stroy'd cities, they are gone
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure:
And unto judgment he his throne
prepared hath most sure.
8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness:
Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppressed ones,
Jehovah shall become:
A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.
10 They also that do know thy name
in thee will put their trust:
For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
forsake thou never dost.

(2)

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that doth in Sion dwell:
The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.
12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek:
He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate.
Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from deaths gate:
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
thy praises all may show:
And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made;
Their foot is taken in the net,
which privily they laid,
16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known;
The wicked's snar'd in's handy work:
Deep Meditation.

17 Down into hell the wicked ones
shall turned be together,
And all the nations of the world
that do not God remember.
18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah rise:
The heathen people in thy sight
let judged be likewise.
20 Jehovah, do thou put in fear
ev'n every one of them:
That so the nations they may know
that they be sorry men. (5

PSALM x. (why hid'st.

WHy stand'st thou, Lord, far off?
thy self in times of streight?
2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight:
Caught be they in their plots forecast.
3 For of his hearts desire
The wicked boasts; and blest he doth
the churl; that stirs Gods ire.

4 The wicked one according to
his countenances pride
Will not enquire: that there's no God
so all his thoughts abide.
5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
on high thy judgments be
Above his sight: his pressing foes
puff at them all will he.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said.
I shall not moved be,
From age to age that am not yet
in ill adversity.
7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
deceits and fallacy:
Under his tongue perverseness is.
also iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
he sits: in secret dens
He slays the harmless: 'gainst the poor
his eyes down sly bends.
9 He closely lurks, as lion lurks
in den, the poor to catch
He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
th' afflicted poor doth snatch.

10 Down doth he couch, and to the dust
he humbly bows withal:
That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.
11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,
he hides his face away,
So that he will not see this thing,
unto eternal aye.

(2)

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God,
lift up thy hand on high,
Cast not the meek afflicted one

out

out of thy memory
13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' Almighty one?
He in his heart ſaith thou wilt not
make inquiſition.

14 Thou ſeeſt, for thou mark'ſt wrong &
with thy hand to repay: (ſpight
The poor leaves it to thee: thou art
of fatherleſs the ſtay.
15 The wickeds arms in pieces break,
and of the evil one,
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findeſt none.

16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal aye:
Out of his land the heathen folk
are periſhed away.
17 The meek afflicted mans deſire
Jehovah thou doſt hear:
Thou firmly doſt prepare their heart,
thou mak'ſt attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherleſs and poor:
that add no more he may,
The man of ſorrows from the land
with terror to diſmay.

PSALM xi.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

1 In the Lord do put my truſt,
how therefore do you ſay
Unto my ſoul, like as a bird,
fly to your hill away.
2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their ſhafts on ſtring prepare:
That they may ſhoot i'th' dark at them,
in heart that upright are.

3 * If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown:
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?
4 The Lord in's holy temple is:
the Lord's throne in the ſky:
* His eyes will view, his eye-lids too
the ſons of men will try.

5 The man that truly righteous is
ev'n him the Lord will prove:
His ſoul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire, and brimſtone he will rain
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempeſt of their cup
ſhall be the portion.

7 Becauſe the Lord that righteous is,
all righteouſneſs doth love:
His countenance the upright one
beholding doth approve.

PSALM xii.

To the chief Muſician upon Sheminith, A Pſalm of David.

1 SAve, O Jehovah now, becauſe
the godly one doth ceaſe:
For from among the ſons of men
the faithful do decreaſe,
2 Unto his Neighbour every one
ſpeaks lying vanities:
They with a flattering lip doth ſpeak,
with double heart likewiſe.
3 Jehovah ſhall cut of ev'n all
the lips of flatterings,
And he ſhall cut off every tongue,
which boaſteth of great things.
4 Which thus have ſaid, we with our
prevailing power ſhall get, (tongue
Are not our lips our own, for who
lord over us is ſet?

5 * Thus ſaith the Lard, for ſighs of
that want, for poor oppreſs'd, (them
I now will riſe, from ſuch as puff
at him, will give him reſt.
6 Jehovah's words pure words they be
as ſilver that is try'd
In earthen furnace ſeven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Thou ſhalt them keep, O Loed thou
preſerve them every one (thale
For evermore in ſafety from
this generation.
8 The wicked men on every ſide
do walk preſumptuouſly,
When vileneſs by the ſons of men
exalted is on high.

PSALM xiii.

To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm of David.

1 JEhovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me; what for aye?
How long wilt thou ſo cloſely hide
from me thy face away?
2 How long ſhall I in ſoul conſult,
in hearts grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
ſhall be my deadly foe?

3 Conſider me, O Lord my God,
and anſwer me likewiſe,
Leſt that I ſleep the ſleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes.
4 Leſt that mine enemy thus ſhould ſay
againſt him I prevail:
Leſt thoſe that trouble me rejoyce,
if being mov'd I fail.

5 But I have ſet my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart ſhall very much rejoyce,
in thy ſalvation,
6 Unto Jehovah ſongs of praiſe
ſing joyfully will I,
Becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeeding bounteouſly.

PSALM xiv.

To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm of David.

1 THe fool in's heart ſaith there's no God
they are corrupt each one.
Abominable works they do,
that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked down
on ſons of men to ſee
If any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

3 They

3 They altogether filthy are:
they all aside are gone.
There is not any that doth good,
no not to much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on God they do not call.

5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted sore they were;
For God i'th' generation is
of such as righteous are.
6 The counsel of the poor oppress
ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Israel's health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity
When God shall turn: Jacob shall joy,
glad Israel shall be.

PSALM. xv.

A Psalm of David.

O Lord who in thy Tabernacle
a sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteousness,
And he who from his heart doth speak
the words of faithfulness.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his Neighbour hurt,
Nor yet against his Neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile:
but those the Lord that fear,
He honours them: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor gives his coin to usury,
nor takes a bribe doth he
Against the harmless: thus who doth,
shall never moved be.

PSALM xvi.

Michtam, or a Golden Psalm of David.

O Mighty God, preserve thou me
for upon thee I rest:
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord
my soul thou hast profest:
My goodness reacheth not to thee:
3 But to the Saints on earth;
And to them that are excellent,
in whom is all my mirth.

4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their griefs shall multiply:
Their blood-drink offerings I'le not pour
Their names my lips shall fly,
5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance
So is he likewise of my cup,
thou dost maintain my chance.

6 The lines that fain are unto me
in pleasant places are:
Yea, goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.

7 I will Jehovah humbly bless,
who counsels me aright:
My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.

8 Before me I the Lord have set
as present evermore:
Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore.
9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth much,
my glory's glad withal:
Moreover also dwell in hope
My flesh securely shall.

10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in deaths estate to be:
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the paths of life,
joys fulness is before
Thy presence: and at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSALM xvii.

A Prayer of David.

Jehovah hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my prayer that goes
from lips that do not lie.
2 My judgment from thy face let come,
thine eyes let see the right,
3 Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.

Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
and yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress
I am resolv'd in mind.
4 For what concerns the works of men,
by thy lips words have I
The paths of him that doth destroy
observed heedfully.

5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way:
Lest otherwise at any time
my foot-steps goe astray.
6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
O God on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine eare,
hear thou my speech withal.

(2)

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that trust on thee repose:
O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
from self up-lifting foes:
8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep.
In thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
who waste me on each side.

10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
boast with their mouth likewise:
11 They round us in our steps, on earth
they set their bowed-down eyes.
12 He like a renting Lion is,
that ready is to tear,
In secret places sits, as he
a renting lion were.

39 Ariſe do thou, his face prevent,
Make him bow down, O LORD:
O ſet my ſoul at freedom from
the wicked one thy ſword.
14 * From mortal man thy hand, O Lord
from men that mortal are;
And of this paſſing world who have
within this life their ſhare:

Thou with thine hidden treaſure doſt
their bellies fill alſo:
* Their ſons are fill'd; their reſidue
they leave their babes unto.
15 In righteouſneſs thy favour I
ſhall very clearly ſee:
And waking with thine Image I
ſhall ſatisfied be.

PSALM xviij.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David, *the ſervant of the Lord, who ſpake unto the Lord the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord delivered him from all his enemies, and from the hand of* Saul, *and he ſaid*,

I'L dearly love thee, Lord, my ſtrength,
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewiſe,
And Saviour mine, my God my ſtrength,
My ſhield on whom my truſt relies:
My ſafety's horn, my Towre likewiſe.
3 Upon Jehovah I will call;
Who to be praiſed worthy is,
So from my foes be ſav'd I ſhall.

4 Death's ſorrows me encompaſſed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hell's pan's me round environed,
The ſnares of death prevented me.
6 In my ſtraits on the Lord call'd I
And to my God cry'd: he did hear
My voice from's Temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then th'earth did ſhake & quake likewiſe
Mov'd hills, foundations ſhook at's ire.
8 Smoke from his noſtrils did ariſe,
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals enkindled were.
9 Likewiſe the heavens he down bow'd,
And he deſcended, alſo there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on Cherubs rode apace,
Yea, on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkneſs made his ſecret place,
His covert round about him drew
Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.
12 From brightneſs that before him was
His thickned clouds did paſs, likewiſe
Hail-ſtones, and coals of fire did paſs.

(2)

13 Jehovah thundred forth alſo;
Within the heavens in his ire,
The higheſt caus'd his voice to go,
Hail-ſtones, and burning coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows did ſend out,
And bruiſing he them ſcattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread diſcomfited.

15 The channels where the waters paſt
Were ſeen, the ground-works of ſ world
Appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blaſt
Of thy diſpleaſure's breath, O Lord.
16 He from above ſent, he me fet,
The waters great he drew me fro:
17 From my ſtrong foes me free he ſets
From them that hated me alſo.

For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity.
Yet was the Lord for me a ſtay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He ſav'd me, for he did delight
20 In me. The Lord repay'd me ſo
According as I did aright.

After the pureneſs of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Becauſe I kept the Lord's commands:
Nor from my God went wickedly.
22 For's judgments all were in my ſight:
Nor from me his decrees put I.
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

(3)

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
According as I did aright.
After my hands integrity,
That did appear before his ſight:
25 With perſons merciful that are,
Thou merciful thy ſelf wilt ſhow:
Thou upright wilt thy ſelf declare,
With ſuch as upright are alſo.

26 With ſuch as ſtillow purity,
That thou art pure thou wilt declare.
But thou wilt turn thy ſelf awry,
Againſt them all that froward are.
27 Becauſe thou ſafety wilt afford
To poor folk; but high looks ſuppreſs.
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the Lord
My God will lighten my darkneſs.

29 For through a troop by thee I rid,
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.
30 God's way's intire, ſ Lords word try'd
That truſt in him, he's ſhield to all.
31 For who is God the Lord but he?
Or who a rock our God beſide?
32 It's God with ſtrength that girdeth me,
And me in perfect way doth guide.

33 He makes my feet like as the Roe,
And on my high-place makes me ſtand.
34 Mine arms do break the braſen bow,
So we'l to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy ſaving health the ſhield,
Thou haſt beſtowed upon me:
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekneſs made me great to be.

(4)

36 Thou under me my ſteps mad'ſt large,
So that mine ancles did not ſlide.
37 My foes purſue I, and o'rechange,
I turn not till they were deſtroy'd.
38 I pierc'd them that they could not riſe,
They at my feet did fall ſubdu'd.

39 For

39 For thou haſt girded me likewiſe
Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou haſt ſubdued under me,
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe.
40 My foes their necks thou gaveſt me,
That I might waite mine enemies.
41 They cry'd, but none to ſave they find
To God, but with no anſwer meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i'th' wind,
And caſt them out as dirt i'th' ſtreet.

43 And thou haſt me delivered
From people that contentious be:
Thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head,
The folk I knew not ſhall fear me.
44 They'lat firſt hearing me obey;
Themſelves ſhall ſtrangers yield to me.
45 The ſtrangers ſons ſhall fade away;
And from their cloſets frighted be.

(5)

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be bleſt:
God of my health exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge expreſs'd,
And brings down people under me,
48 He ſav'd me from mine enemies,
And thou didſt lift me higher than
Thoſe that did up againſt me riſe:
And freed'ſt me from the violent men.

49 I will therefore to thee confeſs
With thanks the heathen folk among;
Jehovah, to thy name expreſs
My praiſes will I in a ſong.
50 He giveth great ſalvation
Unto his King; and doth diſplay
His mercy to his anyted one:
To David and his ſeed for ay.

PSALM xix.

To the chief Muſician a Pſalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
the Majeity of God:
And forth the firmament doth ſhow
his handy work abroad.
2 Day ſpeaks to day, night hath likewiſe
knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither ſpeech nor language is,
where their voice is not heard.

4 The coaſts of all the earth throughout,
their line is gone unto.
The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.
5 A Tabernacle he in thoſe
hath pitched for the Sun;
Who bridegroom-like, from chamber goes
glad giants race to run.

6 The utmoſt end of heavens fro,
his courſe and compaſſing.
To th'ends thereof, from's heat alſo
there hidden is nothing.

(2)

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
and doth the ſoul convert:
Jehovah's Teſtimonies ſure,
makes wiſe the ſimple heart.
8 The Statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart:
The Lord's command is pure and light
doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth endure for ever:
The truth Jehovah's judgments are,
and righteous altogether.
10 Than gold, than much refined gold,
more to be prized far:
Than hony ſweeter manifold;
and hony-comb they are.

11 Thy ſervant he moreover is
admonniſhed from hence:
In keeping of the ſame likewiſe
great is the recompence.
12 Who can his errors throughly know?
from ſecret faults cleanſe me:
And from preſumptuous ſins alſo
keep thou thy ſervant free.

13 O let them never over me
uſurp dominion:
Then clear and upright ſhall I be
from great tranſgreſſion.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart
let acceptable be:
Lord, in thy ſight, my rock who art
and my redeemer free.

PSALM xx.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

ITh' day of fore affliction,
the Lord to thee attend,
The name of Jacobs mighty God,
thee mightily defend.
2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion ſtrengthen thee,
3 Mind all thy gifts, and ſacrifice
accepted let it be. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
thy counſel all fulfill.
5 We in thy perfect ſaving health
rejoyce with ſhouting will!
And in the name of our God, we
our banners will erect,
When as thy ſupplications all
Jehovah ſhall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
ſave his annointed dear;
With ſaving ſtrength of his right hand,
from's holy heaven he'll hear.
7 In chariots ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet:
But of the Lord our God, the name
we never will forget.

8 So we ariſe and ſtand upright,
they are brought down and fall.
9 Save, Lord, and let the King us hear,
when unto him we call.

PSALM xxi.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

JEhovah in thy ſtrength
the King ſhall joyful be:
And joy in thy ſalvation
how vehemently ſhall he!

2 Thou

2 Thou granted hast to him
that which his heart desir'd;
And thou hast not witholden back
that which his lips requir'd. (Selah,

3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him;
Thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.
4 Of thee he asked life,
thou didst it freely give;
Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In thy salvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour hast, and Majesty
likewise upon him set.
6 For thou for evermore
hast him for blessings made:
Thou mak'st him, with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Because that in the Lord
the King doth trust and, he
Through mercy of the highest one
shall not removed be.

8 Thine hand shall find out all
that enemies are to thee:
And thy right hand shall find out them
of thee that haters be.
9 Thou set'st as nery ov'n
them in times of thine ire:
The Lord will swallow them in's wrath
and them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed,
From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed.
11 Because against thee they
an evil did intend:
A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.

12 * For thou shalt turn their back
when ever thou shalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy string
full right against their face,
13 Jehovah in thy strength
on high extolled be:
And we will sing; yea praise with
thy mighty power will we. (psalms

PSALM xxii.

To the chief Musician upon Aljelethshahar A Psalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast
forsaken me; and why (thou
Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry?
2 My God, I in the day time cry,
but me thou dost not hear:
And eke by night, and unto me,
no quiet rest is there.
3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell
Among the thankful praises of
thy people Israel.

4 Out Fathers heretofore in thee
have put their confidence:
They trusted have, and thou to them
did'st give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preserved sound:
In thee they put their confidence,
and nought did them confound,
6 * But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn:
And I among the people am
despised as forlorn.

7 All they that do upon me look,
a scoff at me do make;
They with the lip do make a mow
the head in scorn they shake.
8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himself,
let him now rid him quite:
Let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly did'st first take:
When I was on the mother's breasts,
to hope thou did'st me make.
10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee:
Yea, from my mothers belly thou
hast been a God to me.

(2)

11 Be thou not far away from me,
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.
12 Great many Bulls on evrry side
have me encompassed:
The mighty Bulls of Bashan have
me round environed.

13 With their wide open mouths on me
they gaping so appear:
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were:
14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjoynted are likewise,
Like unto melted wax, my heart
amidst my bowels lies.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,
my tongue eke cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws: and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.
16 For dogs have compass'd me about,
th' assembly me beset
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all;
they look'd, they did me view,
18 My cloaths among them they did part
lots for my coat they threw.
19 But thou Lord, be not far, my
haste thou to succour me (strength,
20 My soul from sword, my darling from
the power of dogs set free.

21 Ou

21 Out from the lions mouth also,
oh saved that I were!
For thou from horns of Unicorns
didst me vouchsafe to hear.
22 Thy name I will declare to them
that brethren are to me:
Amidst the congregation I
will praises give to thee.

(2)

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise,
All Jacob's seed do ye
Him glorifie, and dread him all
ye Israel's seed that be.
24 For he th'affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth despise:
Nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him he cries.

25 Within the Congregation great,
my praise is of thee still:
Before them that him reverence,
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd
Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek; your heart shall live
unto perpetual ay.

27 All the ends of th'earth remember
and turn unto the Lord: (shall
And thee all heathen families
of worship shall accord:
28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the kingdom appertain:
Likewise among the Nations he
is Ruler Soveraign.

29 Earth's fat ones eat, and worship shall
all who to dust descend,
(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon:
Which to the Lord shall counted be
a generation.

31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be:
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

PSALM xxiij.

A Psalm of David.

THe Lord to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.
2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lye:
He leads me to the waters still.
3 Restore my soul doth he;
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.

4 In valley of death's shade although
I walk, I'le fear none ill;
For thou with me, thy rod, also
thy staff me comfort will.
5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread,
in presence of my foes:
Thou dost anoint with oyl my head,
my cup it overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me:
And in the Lord's house dwell I shall
so long as days shall be.

PSALM xxiv.

A Psalm of David.

THe earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it:
The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that sit.
2 For its foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water floods upon
most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high,
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of Sanctity
who shall there stand also?
4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
shall from the Lord receive;
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.
6 This is the progenie
that seek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be:
this Jacob is, Selah,

(2)

7 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for ay,
Be ye lift up that enter in
the King of glory may.
8 This glorious King, Who's he?
Jehovah puissant,
And valiant Jehovah is,
in battel valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for ay,
Do ye lift up that enter in
the King of glory may.
10 The glorious King, oh say,
Who is it that may be?
The Lord of armies in array,
the glorious King is he. Selah.

PSALM xxv.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my Soul to thee, O Lord,
2 My God, I trust in thee:
Let me not be asham'd; nor let
my foes joy over me.
3 Yea, let not them that wait on thee,
be asham'd with shamefulness:
But let them all ashamed be,
who causelessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah, to me shew;
thy paths make me discern;
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn:
For of my health thou art the God;
on thee I wait all days.
6 Thy bowels Lord and mercies mind,
for they have been for ay.

7 My sins of youth, and trespasses,
to mind oh do not take:

O mind me in thy tenderneſs,
Lord, for thy goodneſs ſake.
8 The Lord's good and upright, therefore
he'll ſinners teach the way;
9 The meek he will in judgment guide:
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too:
To them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.
11 For thy Name's ſake, Jehovah, I
do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.

(2)

12 Who fears the Lord, him he will teach
the way that he ſhall chuſe;
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe; his ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall uſe.
14 The ſecret's of the Lord's with thoſe
that do him reverence:
And of his covenant he to thoſe
will give intelligence.

15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah ſet:
For it is he that will ſet free
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy ſhow:
For I am in a lonely caſe,
afflicted poor alſo.

17 My ſtreights of heart enlarged be:
bring me from my diſtreſs.
18 My pain and mine affliction ſee:
and all my ſins releaſe.
19 My foes mark, for they many be;
and cruelly me hate.
20 My ſoul keep, free me, nor let me
be ſham'd, who on thee wait.

21 Let ſoundneſs and integrity
keep me who truſt in thee.
22 From all his troubles Iſrael,
O God, do thou ſet free.

PSALM xxvi.

A Pſalm of David.

JUdge me, O Lord, for walk I do
in mine integrity:
Upon the Lord I truſt alſo,
ſlide therefore ſhall not I.
2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewiſe,
my reins and mine heart try.
3 Becauſe thy grace is ſore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.

4 With Perſons vain I have not ſate,
nor with diſſemblers gone.
5 Church of malignants I do hate,
and ſit the wicked from.
6 In clearneſs with my hands I will,
ſo Lord thy altar round:
7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
and all thy wonders ſound.

8 Thy houſe's habitation dear,
O Lord, in love have I,
The place and Tabernacle where
relies thy Majeſty.

9 Let not my ſoul with ſinners lie,
with men of blood my life:
10 In whoſe hands guile, and bribery
in their right hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me, for I
walk in mine uprightneſs.
My foot ſtands right, the Lord will I
in Church aſſembly bleſs.

PSALM xxvii.

A Pſalm of David.

THe Lord my light is, and my health,
what ſhall make me diſmaid?
The Lord is of my life the ſtrength,
who ſhall make me afraid?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies
and foes in battel come
Againſt me, to eat my fleſh,
they ſtumbled and fell down.

3 If that an hoſt againſt me come,
my heart undaunted is:
If war againſt me ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing I aſked of the Lord,
which ſtill I will requeſt:
That I, of all my life the days
may in the Lord's houſe reſt.

To view the beauty of the Lord,
and in his Temple ſeek.
5 For in his tent, in th'evil day,
he will me hidden keep.
He will hide me in ſecrecy
of his pavillion,
And will me highly lift upon
the rocks munition.

6 Moreover, at this time my head
on high ſhall liſted be
Above mine enemies, who do
about encompaſs me:
Therefore in's Tent I'll ſacrifice
of joy an offering:
Unto Jehovah ſing will I,
yea, I will praiſes ſing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,
me, O Jehovah, hear:
Have mercy alſo upon me,
and unto me give ear.
8 O ſeek ye for my countenance:
(whereas thou ſaidſt to me:)
Lord, I will ſeek thy countenance,
mine heart did anſwer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore.
Thy ſervant put thou not away
in thy diſpleaſure ſore:
O God of my ſalvation,
do not from me depart,
Nor yet forſake me utterly,
for thou mine helper art.

10 My father and my mother both
though they do me forſake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himſelf me take.

11 Jeho-

11 Jehovah, teach thou me the way,
and be a guide to me
In righteous paths, because of them
that mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witness false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties.
13 * Which had o'recome me, but that I
believed for to see
Jehovah's goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy self there strengthning stay,
And so thy heart he strengthen shall;
wait on the Lord, I say.

PSALM xxviij.

A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, unto thee I cry,
my rock be thou not deaf from me:
Lest thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go should be.
2 The voice of my request hear thou,
For grace when unto thee I cry;
When I lift up my hands unto
Thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteousness:
That peace unto their neighbours say,
But in their hearts is wickedness.
4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give thou to them like to their works,
And render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Jehovah's work,
They did not wise attention yield:
Neither unto his handy-work,
He will them waste, and not upbuild.
6 The Lord be blest, for heard hath he
The voice of my request for grace;
The Lord's my strength and shield to me,
My heart staid on him, help'd I was.

Therefore my heart will gladness show,
And with my song, I'le him confess:
7 Jehovah his Anointed too,
Their strengeh and tower of safety is.
8 Salvation on thy folk bestow,
And bless thou thine inheritance:
Unto eternity also
Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common Tunes.

9 Save, Lord, thy people, bless also
thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity unto
them feed, and them advance.

PSALM xxix.

A Psalm of David.

O Ye the sons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency also.
2 Unto the Lord do ye ascribe
his glorious Name's renown:
In beauty of his holiness,
bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters set.
4 Jehovah's voice is full of power,
the Lord's voice glorious.
5 The Lord's voice Cedars break, & Lord
breaks those in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip,
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthful Unicorn,
the hill of Syrion.
7 Jehovah's voice strikes flames of fire:
8 Jehovah's voice doth make
The desart shake: Jehovah makes
the Cadesh desart shake.

9 The Lord's voice makes & Hinds to calve
and makes the Forests bear.
But his whole glory he within
his Temple doth declare.
10 Jehovah on the deluge sate,
the Lord sits ever King.
11 The Lord to's folk gives strength & Lord
them blessed peace will bring.

PSALM xxx.

A Psalm, a Song of the Dedication of the house of David.

LOrd, I will thee extol on high,
for thou hast made me rise:
And joyful hast not made to be
o're me mine enemies.
2 I Lord my God, to thee cry'd have,
and thou hast made me whole.
3 Jehovah, thou out of the grave
hath raised up my soul:

From pits descent thou quickenedst me,
4 O sing unto the Lord,
And ye his Saints, give thanks when ye
his holiness record.
5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life In his love doth stay:
If weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my prosp'rous state I said,
now shall I never slide.
7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made
my mountain fast abide.
8 Thou hidst thy face, I troubled was,
Lord, I to thee did cry:
Also my humble suit for grace
unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall dust give glory unto thee?
shall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me, O Jehovah hear,
and on me mercy have;
To me, Jehovah, be thou near,
an helper me to save.

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned hast:
With joy thou didst me gird also,
and off my sackcloth cast.

12 So ſhall my glory ſing my praiſe,
and never ſilent be:
Jehovah, O my God always
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM xxxi.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

IN thee, O LORD, I put my truſt,
let me be ſhamed never:
Accordingly as thou art juſt,
O do thou me deliver.
2 Bow down to me thine ear with ſpeed,
let me deliverance have,
My rock of ſtrength, and houſe of fence,
O be thou me to ſave.

3 Becauſe a Rock thou me unto,
and fortreſs mine will be:
Therefore for thy Names ſake, O do
thou lead, and guide thou me.
4 O pull thou me out of the net,
which to inſnare me they
Full privily for me have ſet,
becauſe thou art my ſtay.

5 Into thy hands my ſpirit I
repoſing do commit,
Jehovah, God of verity,
thou haſt redeemed it.
6 Who lying vanities embrace,
ſuch men have I abhor'd;
But as for me I wholly place
my truſt upon the LORD.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
and joy, becauſe that thou
Didſt view my ſtreights, in anguiſh ſad
my ſoul thou diddeſt know.
8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand,
But in the place of liberty
thou mad'ſt my feet to ſtand.

(2)

9 O LORD, becauſe diſtreſs'd am I,
in mercy ſend relief:
My ſoul, my belly, and mine eye,
conſumed are with grief.
10 Becauſe my life with ſorrow quails,
with ſighs my years decay:
And for my ſins, my vigor fails,
my bones do pine away.

11 To all my foes a ſcorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to:
A fear to friends, they that me ſpy
without, did flee me fro.
12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory;
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n ſuch an one am I.

13 Becauſe that I of all the rout
the ſlandering did hear:
On every ſide me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they againſt me did
together counſel take,
They craftily have purpoſed
my life away to make.

14 But, O Jehovah, upon thee
my confidence doth ſtand.
I ſaid, Thou art a God to me,
15 My times are in thy hand.
From the hands of enemies,
do thou deliver me.
And from the hand of them likewiſe
that my purſuers be.

(3)

16 Thy countenance to ſhine upon
thy ſervant do thou make:
O give to me ſalvation
even for thy mercy ſake.
17 O LORD, let me not be aſham'd,
for call'd on thee I have:
O let the wicked men be ſham'd,
and ſilenc'd in the grave.

18 Let lying lips be ſilenced,
'gainſt him that is upright,
That do ſuch grievous ſpeeches ſpread,
in pride and in deſpite.
19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore
laid up, and wrought for them
Who fear and truſt in thee before
the ſons of earthly men!

20 Thou in the ſecret of thy face,
ſhalt hide them from man's pride:
From ſtrife of tongues in covert place,
thou ſhalt them ſafely hide.
21 O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
becauſe he hath made known
His kindneſs wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.

22 For I in haſte ſaid, I am caſt
out from before thine eye;
My ſuit for grace, yet heard thou haſt,
when I to thee did cry.
23 O love the LORD all ye his ſaints
the faithful he doth guard;
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.

24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax ſtrong:
All who ſever hopefully,
do for Jehovah long.

PSALM xxxii.

A Pſalm of David, *Maſchil.*

OH bleſſed is the man to whom
treſpaſs is pardoned,
And he to whom tranſgreſſion
is wholly covered.
2 O bleſſed is the man, to whom
the Lord imputes not ſin,
And he who ſuch a ſpirit hath,
that guile is not therein.

3 My bones, whilſt I did ſilence keep,
with age did wear away,
By reaſon of my roaring cry,
continuing all the day.
4 For heavily thy hand did lie
upon me day and night:
That into ſummers ſcorching drought,
my moiſture turned quite. Selah.

5 My ſinful treſpaſs unto thee
I have acknowledged,

And my pervetse iniquity
I have not covered;
Against my sins, said I,
I'le to the Lord confess,
And then of mine iniquity
thou didst the sin release. (Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding times shall pray:
Surely, in floods of waters great,
come nigh him shall not they.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble set me free;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
shalt round encompass me. Selah.

8 To thee I will instruction give,
& thee likewise will I,
The way wherein thou shouldest go;
I'le guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not like the horse and mule,
which do not understand,
Whose mouths with bridle bit we rule,
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is,
their sorrows do abound,
But him that on the Lord relies,
shall mercy compass round.
11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoyce:
And all in heart that upright be,
shout forth with chearful voice.

PSALM xxxiij.

YE just in God rejoyce,
praise well th'upright doth suit.
2 Praise God with harp, with psaltry sing
to him on ten-string'd lute.
3 A new song sing to him,
aloud play skilfully;
4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousness,
and also equity:
The earth is fully furnish'd with
the LORD's benignity.
6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame,
And by the spirit of his mouth
all th'armies of the same.

7 The waters of the seas
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in store-houses,
he layeth up the deep:
8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear.
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him reverence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
the word, and it was made;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly staid.
10 The LORD doth bring to nought,
the heavens counsel wise;
He makes to be of none effect
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the LORD
abide for ever shall,
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O blessed nation,
whose God Jehovah is:
And people whom for heritage,
he chosen hath for his.
13 The LORD from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well:
14 Look from his dwelling-place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one,
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same.
16 By multitude of hosts
no King himself doth save,
Nor yet by multitude of strength
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a Saviour,
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his power.
18 On them that do him fear,
lo, is Jehovah's eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To save alive in dearth,
their soul from death to free.
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait,
our help and shield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
in's holy Name trust we:
Thy mercy, LORD let be on us,
like as we trust in thee.

PSALM xxxiv.

A Psalm of David, *when he changed his behaviour before* Abimelech, *who drave him away, and he departed.*

I Will the LORD in seasons all
bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall
abide continually.
2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
with joy her boasting clear,
The humble shall great pleasure take
when they hereof shall hear.

3 With me together, O do ye
Jehovah magnifie,
And let us all herein agree
to lift his Name on high.
4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
then he to me gave ear,
He me delivered also,
from all that was my fear.

5 They look'd to him, and lightned were,
no shame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, & Lord did hear
and sav'd from troubles all.
7 The LORD his Angel every where
incampeth round about:

Each

Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise:
O great is that man's blessedness,
whose trust on him relies!
9 Oh see that ye Jehovah fear,
his holy ones that be,
Because that such as do him fear,
no want at all shall see.

10 Young Lions they are brought to want
and suffer lack of food:
But they that fear the LORD, no want,
shall have of any good.

(2)

11 Oh come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear:
And I will you instruct how ye
the Lord aright shall fear.
12 Who is the man whose heart is bent,
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
prosperity to see.

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
from speaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil and do good,
seek peace and it pursue.
15 Upon the men that righteous are,
the LORD doth set his eye:
And likewise he doth bow his ear,
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly,
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.
17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the LORD doth hear their call:
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah near is such unto
as broken-hearted be:
Whose spirit contrite is also,
ev'n such ones save will he.
19 The just man's griefs are many a one,
from all GOD sets him free:
20 He keepeth all his bones, that none
of them should broken be.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked men,
and whosoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.
22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,
he freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

PSALM xxxv.

A Psalm of David.

PLead, Lord, with them y with me plead
Against them fight, y fight with me:
Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
2 Stand up my helper for to be.
3 Draw out the spear, and stop thy way
'Gainst them that my pursuers be:
And to my soul, oh do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.

4 Let them confounded be and sham'd,
That seek my soul how they may spill,
Let them be turned back and sham'd
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
GOD's Angel let them drive also:
6 Let dark and slippery be their way,
GOD's Angel drive them to and fro.

7 For causelessly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net,
They causelessly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get.
8 Let's seize upon him unaware
Destruction; let his net with-that
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
Into that ruin let him fall.

9 My soul shall in the LORD rejoyce,
In his salvation joyful be.
10 My bones shall say, as with one voice,
Jehovah who is like to thee?
Who set'st the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too strong;
Yea, such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoileth him with wrong.

(2)

11 False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.
12 They pay me ill for good likewise,
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.
13 But as for me, when sick they were,
My clothing then of Sackcloth was,
My soul I bow'd with fasts, my prayer
Did back into my bosom pass.

14 As he my friend or brother were,
So my behaviour I have kept;
I bowed down with heavy chear,
As one that for his mother wept.
15 But they were glad my woe to see,
And they together gathered were,
Yea th'abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restless me un-witting tear.

16 * They, mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.
17 Oh LORD, how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free:
My darling free from lions set:
18 So will I give thee thanks always,
Within the congregation great,
Amongst much people I'le thee praise.

(3)

19 O let them not rejoyce o're me,
That are my wrongful enemies:
And they that hate me causelessly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Because they do not speak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Against them plots of guilefulness,
That in the land for peace are bent.

21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath op'ned (becu,
And said, Ah, ah, our eye it saw;

22 LORD, be not silent, thou hast seen;
LORD, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Arise, and to my judgment wake,
My God and LORD, unto my plea.
24 LORD, judge me for thy justice sake,
My God, lest o're me joy should they.

25 Let them not say their hearts within,
Aha, our souls desire have we:
Now have we quite up swallowed him,
Oh let them never say of me.
26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once, who at my hurt are glad;
Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me,
With shame and with disgrace be clad.

27 Let them be glad and shout for joy,
that favour do my righteous cause;
Yea, let them say continually,
Extolled be the LORD with praise
Who in his servants faring well,
Doth his delightful pleasure take.
28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell,
And of thy praise all day shall speak.

PSALM xxxvi.

To the chief Musician, a Psalm of David, *the Servant of the* LORD.

THe trespass of the wicked one
saith in assured wise,
Within my heart the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering:
Until that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile,
which from his mouth proceed:
He hath left off for to be wise,
and do the godly deed.
4 He, when he lieth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate:
He sets himself in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

(2)

5 Thy mercy, O Jehovah, is
within the heavens high:
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy sky.
6 Like mountains great thy righteousness,
thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep; thou sav'st, O LORD,
both man and beast also.

7 O GOD, thy loving kindness is
of wondrous excellence:
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons put confidence:
8 They of the fatness of thy house
unto the full shall take,
And of the rivers of thy joys
to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
light in thy light we see:
O stretch thy loving kindness forth
to such as know thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart,
stretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There are, they fallen all of them,
that work iniquities,
They are cast down, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSALM xxxvij.

A Psalm of David.

FRet not thy self because of them
that evil workers be;
Nor envious be against the men
that work iniquity.
2 For even like unto the grass
cut quickly down are they:
And like unto the tender herb
they wither shall away.

3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
and be thou doing good:
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.
4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
also upon the LORD;
And then the wishes of thy heart
to thee he will afford.

5 Roll on the LORD, thy way trust him,
and he'll it bring to pass.
6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth,
thy judgment as noon days.
7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou stay:
Fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way;

Nor at the man who brings to pass
the crafts he doth devise:
8 Cease ire, and wrath, leave to do ill,
thy self fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting down to fall,
But those that wait upon the LORD,
the land inherit shall.

(2)

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be,
Yea, thou shalt diligently mark
his place, and it not see.
11 But humble men th'inheritance
shall of the earth possess,
Also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.
13 The LORD shall laugh at him, because
his day at hand he seeth. (sword,
14 The wicked have drawn out their
and bent their bow have they,
To cast the poor and needy down,
to kill th'upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their own
their bows shall broken be. (heart,
16 The just man's little better is
than wicked's treasury.

17 For

17 For th'arms of wicked ſhall be broke:
the LGRD the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The LORD doth know upright mens
and their lot is for ay.

19 They never ſhall aſhamed be
in any time of ill:
And when the days of famine come,
then ſhall they have their fill.
20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat ſhall decay;
They ſhall conſume, yea, into ſmoak
they ſhall conſume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay:
Whereas the juſt man mercy ſhows,
and freely gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed be,
the earth inherit ſhall:
And they that of him curſed are,
by cutting down ſhall fall.

23 The foot-ſteps of a godly man
are ordered aright,
Ev'n by the LORD, and alſo he
doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be utterly down caſt,
Becauſe Jehovah with his hand
doth yet uphold him faſt.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never ſeen
The juſt man left, ſo that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been.
26 But every day he's merciful,
and lends: his ſeed is bleſt.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at reſt.

28 Becauſe the LORD doth judgment
his ſaints forſakes not he: (love,
Kept ever are they; but cut off
the ſinners ſeed ſhall be.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and theerein ever dwell.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth wiſdom
his tongue doth judgment tell. (ſpeak,

31 The law of God is in's heart,
none of his ſteps ſhall ſtray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
and ſeeketh him to ſlay.
33 Jehovah will not ſuch an one
leave up into his hand,
Nor any ſuch will he condemn,
when judged he doth ſtand.

(4)

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way,
and he ſhall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit; when cut off
the wicked ſee thou ſhalt.
35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty power to be,
And ſpreading ſo himſelf abroad,
like as a green bay-tree.

36 Nevertheleſs he paſt away,
and lo then was not he:
Moreover I did ſeek for him,
but found he could not be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th'upright one attend:
Becauſe that unto ſuch a man,
peace is the latter end.

38 But ſuch men as tranſgreſſors be
together periſh ſhall:
The latter end ſhall be cut off
of men ungodly all.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt,
doth of Jehovah come:
He is their ſtrength to them in times
that are moſt troubleſome.

40 Yea, help and free them will the Lord,
he ſhall deliver them
From wicked men, becauſe that they
do put their truſt in him.

PSALM xxxviij.

A Pſalm of David, *to bring to remembrance.*

IN wrath, LORD, do not me chaſtiſe,
And in thy rage correct not me:
2 For fore thine hand upon me lies,
In me thine arrows faſtned be.
3 There is no ſoundneſs in my fleſh,
Becauſe thy wrath on me doth ly:
Nor in my bones is any reſt,
Becauſe of mine iniquity.

4 Becauſe that mine iniquities
Above my head aſcended are;
Like as an heavy burden lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds ſtink, and corrupt are grown,
My fooliſhneſs doth make it ſo.
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down
I all day long a mourning go.

7 Fill'd are my loins with loathſome ſoar,
And there's no ſoundneſs in my fleſh.
8 Weak am I, and ſore broke, I roar
By reaſon of my hearts diſtreſs.
9 With thee, LORD, is all my deſire,
My groaning is not hid from thee. (tire.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
And mine eyes ſight is gone from me,

(2)

11 My ſore my lovers ſtand there fro,
My friends ſtand off, my kinſmen eke.
12 Who ſeek my life lay ſnares alſo,
Who ſeek mine hurt, they miſchief ſpeak;
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I did not hear,
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whoſe mouth at all not open were.

14 As one that heareth not was I,
And in whoſe mouth reproofs none were.
15 For I, O LORD, on thee rely;
O LORD my God, thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me, becauſe, ſaid I,
Elſe they will joy o're me with pride,
Themſelves 'gainſt me they magnifie,
When as my foot doth ſlip aſide.

17 For I to halt am ready ſtill,
Alſo my grief abides with me.
18 For I declare my treſpaſs will,
And for my ſin will ſorry be.
19 Yet nevertheleſs mine enemies
They lively are, and ſtrong alſo,
Who cauſleſly me hate likewiſe,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover they that for my good,
Do render evil unto me:
Becauſe that I do follow good,
To me they adverſaries be.
21 Jehovah, do not me forſake,
From me, O do not far depart.
22 My God, haſte to my reſcue make,
O LORD, who my ſalvation art.

PSALM xxxix.

I Said, I will look to my ways
left I ſin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.
2 With ſilence I as dumb abode,
my mouth I did refrain
From ſpeaking of the thing that's good,
and ſtirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
whiles I was muſing long;
In me the fire kindled was,
then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 O LORD, mine end, and of my days,
let me the meaſure learn:
That what a momentary thing
I am, I may diſcern.

5 Behold, thou mad'ſt my days a ſpan;
mine age is nought to thee:
Ay's beſt eſtate ſure every man,
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure man walks in an empty ſhow,
vain ſtir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who ſhall the ſame up take.

(2)

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is ſet on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes,
the fools ſcorn make not me.
9 I ſilent was, and ſhut my mouth,
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroak away from me;
by thy hands blow I waſt.

11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
Thou blaſts his beauty like a moth,
ſure each man's vanity.
12 LORD, hear my prayer, heark to my cry,
nor at my tears ſtill be:
For as my fathers all am I,
ſtrange ſojourner with thee.

13 O turn aſide a while me fro,
that I may ſtrength recall,
Before that I from hence ſhall go,
and be no more at all.

PSALM xl.

To the chief Muſician. A Pſalm of David.

WIth expectation for the LORD,
I waited patiently:
And he inclined unto me,
he alſo heard my cry.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the miery clay;
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
he ſtabliſhed my way.

3 A new ſong put he in my mouth,
our God's praiſe to record:
Which many ſhall behold and fear,
and truſt upon the LORD.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the LORD
doth make his truſt abide:
Nor doth the proud reſpect, nor ſuch
to lies as turn aſide.

(2)

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
haſt many a wonder wrought:
And likewiſe towards us thou haſt
conceived many a thought:
Their ſum cannot be reckon'd up
in order unto thee:
Would I declare and ſpeak of them,
beyond account they be.

6 Thou ſacrifice and offering
doſt not at all deſire:
Thou boar'ſt mine ear, no ſin-offering
nor burnt one doſt require.
7 Then ſaid I, Lo I come; it's writ
i'th' books roll thus of me,
8 To do thy will, my God, I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.

9 Within the Congregation great,
thy righteouſneſs I ſhew:
Lo, I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah, thou doſt know.
10 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs
within my heart alone,
I have declar'd thy faithfulneſs,
and thy ſalvation.

I have not from th'aſſembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.
11 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me, O LORD with-held:
Let both thy kindneſs and thy truth,
keep me my life throughout.
12 Becauſe innumerable ills
have compaſ'd me about-

My ſins have caught me, ſo that I
not able am to ſee:
More are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

(3)

13 Be pleas'd, LORD, to deliver me,
to help me, LORD, make haſte.
14 At once aſham'd and ſham'd let be,
who ſeek my ſoul to waſte.
15 Let them be driven back and ſham'd
that wiſh me miſery:

Let

Let them be waſte to quit their ſhame,
that ſay to me, Fy, fy.

16 Let all be glad, and joy in thee,
that ſeek thee let them ſay,
Who thy ſalvation love, The LORD
be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou;
my God no tarrying make.

PSALM xli.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

O Bleſs'd is he that wiſely doth
unto the poor attend:
The LORD will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
2 The Lord will keep and make him live
on earth he bleſt ſhall be:
And give him not unto the will
of his ſore enemy.

3 Upon the bed of languiſhing
the LORD will ſtrengthen him:
Thou alſo wilt make all his bed,
within his ſickneſs time.
4 I ſaid, Jehovah unto me,
thy tender grace I crave:
Heal thou my ſoul, becauſe that I
againſt thee ſinned have.

5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame;
When will the time come he ſhall die,
and periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he comes to viſit me,
he ſpeaks vain lies in heart:
He heaped evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

(2)

7 All that me hate, againſt me they
together whiſper ſtill:
Againſt me they imagine do,
to me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they ſay, Some ill diſeaſe
unto him cleaveth ſore:
And ſeeing now he lieth down,
he ſhall riſe up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my truſt I ſet:
His heels againſt me lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But, LORD, me pity, and me raiſe,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
in me thou doſt delight.

For o're me triumphs not my foe.
12 And me, thou doſt me ſtay
In mine integrity, and ſet'ſt
me thee before for ay.
13 Bleſt hath Jehovah Iſrael's God,
from everlaſting been,
And unto everlaſting is,
Amen, yea, and Amen.

The Second Book of *PSALMS.*

PSALM xlii.

To the chief Muſician, Maſchil, for the ſons of Korah.

Like as the panting Hart doth bray
after the water-brooks,
Ev'n in ſuch wiſe, O God, my ſoul
after thee panting looks.
2 For God, even for the living God,
my ſoul it thirſteth ſore:
Oh when ſhall I come and appear
the face of God before?

3 My tears have been unto me meat,
by night and eke by day:
While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God? do ſay.
4 When as unto my memory,
theſe things recall I do,
Then I pour out my ſoul in me,
for I with troops did go.

With them unto God's houſe I went,
with voice of joy and praiſe;
I with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy days.

5 My ſoul, why art caſt down? and why
diſturb'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praiſe him yet ſhall I,
for health is in his face.

(2)

6 My God, my ſoul in me's caſt down,
therefore thee mind I will,
From Jordan's land, and Hermonites,
and from the little Hill.
7 At ſounding of thy water-ſpouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy waves paſs over me, and eke
thy breaking billows all.

8 His loving kindneſs yet the LORD
command will in the day:
And in the night his ſong's with me,
to God, my life, I'le pray.
9 I'le ſay to God, my rock, O why
haſt thou forgotten me?
For preſſure of the enemy,
why ſhould I mourning be?
10 As with a ſword within my bones,
mine enemies me upbraid:

While all the day, Where is thy God?
they unto me have ſaid.
11 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavily;
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
a ſtir tumultuouſly?

Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe him yet advance:
Who is my God, he alſo is
health of my countenance.

PSALM xliii.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cauſe,
from nations mercileſs:
Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O ſend thou me redreſs.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why caſts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the ſore
oppreſſion of the foe?

3 O ſend thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and b ing me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.
4 Then will I to God's Altar go,
to God my chearful joy:
Yea thee to praiſe, O God my God,
I will my harp imploy.

5 My ſoul, O wherefore doſt thou bow
thy ſelf down heavily?
And wherefore in me makeſt thou
a ſtir tumultuouſly?
Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with praiſe him yet advance:
Who is my God, he alſo is
health of my countenance.

PSALM xliv.

To the chief Muſician, for the ſons of Korah. Maſchil.

WE with our ears have heard, O God,
our fathers have us told:
What works thou wroughteſt in their
ev'n in the time of old. (days
2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou haſt:
How thou the people didſt afflict,
and out thou didſt them caſt.

3 For by their ſword they did not get
the lands poſſeſſion:
Nor was it their own arm that did
work their ſalvation.
But thy right hand, thine arm alſo,
thy countenances light:
Becauſe that of thine own good will
thou did'ſt in them delight.

4 Thou art my King, O mighty God,
thou doſt the ſame endure:
For Jacob by commandement
deliv'rances procure.
5 Through thee as with an horn we will
puſh down our enemies:
We through thy Name, will tread them
that up againſt us riſe. (down

6 Becauſe it is not in my bow
that I affiance have:
Nor is it any ſword of mine
that ſhall at all me ſave.
7 But thou haſt from our foes us ſav'd,
and haters put to ſhame:
8 In God we all day long do boaſt,
and praiſe for ay thy Name.

(2)

9 But now thou haſt forſaken us,
and ſhame upon us caſt:
Nor with our military troops,
gone forth to battel haſt.
10 Back from before the enemy
thou mak'ſt us to recoil:
They alſo that our haters be,
do for themſelves us ſpoil.

11 Thou haſt us given, like as ſheep,
to ſlaughter that belong:
Thou haſt us alſo ſcattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no encreaſe
of riches doſt obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach,
ev'n us thou doſt expoſe:
A ſcorn we are, and mocking ſtock
to them that us encloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word doſt us make:
Alſo among the Nations,
at us their heads they ſhake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my diſgrace:
And likewiſe with confounding ſhame,
o'recovered is my face.
16 By reaſon of the ſcorners voice,
who doth with ſcoffs deſpight:
By reaſon of the enemy,
and ſelf revenging wight.

(3)

17 Though all of this be come on us,
We have not thee forgot:
Likewiſe againſt thy covenant,
dealt falſely have we not.
18 Our hearts not turned back, nor have
our ſteps from thy way ſtraid.
19 Though us thou break'ſt in Dragons
and hid'ſt us in death's ſhade. (place,

20 Had we forgot God's Name, or to
a ſtrange God ſtretch'd our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch it out, for he
hearts ſecrets underſtands.
20 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd:
counted as ſheep to ſlay.
23 Awake, why ſleep'ſt thou, LORD? ariſe,
caſt us not off for ay.
23 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore doſt thou hide?
Why doſt thou mindleſs of our grief,
and ſore diſtreſs abide?

For

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is bow'd,
to the earth our bellies cleave.
26 O thou that art our help ariſe,
in mercy us relieve.

PSALM xlv.

To the chief Muſician upon Shoſhannim, for the Sons of Korah, *Maſchil, a Song of loves.*

MY heart good matter boileth forth,
my words I utter then
Concern the King, my tongue is like
a ready writer's pen.
2 Thou fairer art than ſons of men,
grace poured is in ſtore
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee bleſt for evermore.

3 Thy waſting ſword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh;
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely Majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekneſs and righteouſneſs:
And thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulneſs.

5 * Thine arrows ſharp: the people they
ſhall fall down under thee,
Yea, in the heart (they ſhall fall down)
foes to the king that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ever and ay,
the Scepter of thy ſtate
A Scepter is of righteouſneſs.
7 Thou wickedneſs doſt hate,

And loveſt Juſtice, God therefore
thy God hath ointed thee
With oyl of gladneſs them above,
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, Aloes, and Caſſia's ſmell,
all of thy garments had:
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy honourable maids,
Kings daughters preſent ſtand;
The Queen in fineſt Ophir-gold
is ſet at thy right hand.

(2)

10 O daughter, hearken and beſhold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the King he ſhall accord;
And bowing down, him worſhip thou,
becauſe he is thy LORD.

12 Then ſhall be preſent with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
The rich amongſt the people they
thy favour ſhall deſire.
13 The Daughter of the king ſhe is
all glorious within:
And with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.

14 She is led in unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following her,
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladneſs forth they ſhall be
alſo with joyfulneſs: (brought
So to the palace of the King,
they entring have acceſs.

16 In their ſtead who thy fathers were,
thy children they ſhall be:
Whom thou may'ſt place in all the earth,
in princely dignity.
17 Thy Name remembred I will make
through generations all:
Therefore for ever and for ay,
the people praiſe thee ſhall.

PSALM xlvi.

To the chief Muſician, for the Sons of Korah. *A Song upon Alemoth.*

GOd is our refuge, ſtrength and ſhield,
in troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th'earth removed were:
Though mountains move to midſt of ſea,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves,
the mountains trembling ſhake.

4 There is a river, ſtreams whereof
make glad the city of God:
The holy place where the moſt high
doth ſettle his abode.
5 God is within the midſt of her,
be moved ſhall not ſhe:
When early morning doth appear,
God ſhall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noiſe,
the Kingdoms moved were:
He did give forth his thundering voice,
the earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearful deſolations,
which on the earth he brought.
9 Unto the utmoſt ends of th'earth,
wars into peace he turns:
The ſpear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be ſtill, and know that I am God,
exalted be will I
Among the heathen, through the earth
I'le be extolled high.
11 The God of armies is with us,
the everlaſting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us,
a refuge high. Selah.

PSALM xlvi.

To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, ſhout for joy,
To God with voice of ſinging unto
2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A King moſt great o're all the earth.

3 To us the people he ſubdues,
And Nations at our feet do lie.
4 For us our heritage he will chuſe;
His loved Jacob's glory high.

5 God is aſcended with a ſhout,
Jehovah with the trumpets noiſe.
6 Sing Pſalms to God, ſing Pſalms aloud,
Sing praiſes to our King with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praiſe him each underſtanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth reign:
God ſits upon his holy throne.

9 The people of Abraham's God among,
Princes of people gathered be:
For ſhields of th'earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSALM xlviij.

To the Chief Muſician; A Song and Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praiſed ſtill:
Within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly ſituate,
the joy of th'earth ſo wide:
The city of the mighty King,
is on the Northern ſide.

3 God in her palaces is known,
to be a refuge high:
4 For lo, the Kings aſſembled were,
they paſt together by.
5 They ſaw, and ſo they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were,
They alſo haſted faſt away.
6 Fear fell upon them there,

As on a woman travelling,
they ſuch a pain did find.
7 In pieces thou the Tarſhiſh ſhips
doſt break with Eaſtern wind.

(2)

8 Pth' city of the LORD our hoſts,
we ſaw as we heard ſay:
I'th' city of our God, God will
eſtabliſh it for ay.
9 O God, our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity:
And that within the middeſt of
thy houſe of ſanctity.

10 According to thy Name, O God,
ſo is thy praiſe unto
Th'ends of the earth, thy right hand's
of righteouſneſs alſo. (full
11 O let mount Sion joyful be!
and triumph let them make:
They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments ſake.

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye,
And do ye reckon up thereof,
the towers that therein be.
13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
her palaces view well:
That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell.

14 Becauſe this God he is our God,
for ever and for ay:
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSALM xlix.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

HEar this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell:
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich, the poor as well.
3 I with my mouth variety
of wiſdom will impart:
Of underſtanding much ſhall be
the muſings of my heart.

4 Unto a ſpeech Proverbial,
I will incline my ear:
I will upon the harp withal,
my doctrine dark declare.
5 Why ſhould I be at all afraid,
in days that evil be?
When that my heels Iniquity,
about ſhall compaſs me.

(2)

6 Thoſe men that make their great eſtates
their ſtay to truſt unto:
Who in the plenty of their wealth
themſelves do boaſt alſo.
7 There's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
a ranſom meet for him.

8 So dear their ſouls redemption is,
and ever ceaſeth ir.
9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live,
and never ſee the pit.
10 For he doth ſee that wiſe men dye,
the fool, and brutiſh too
Do periſh. and their rich eſtate
to others leave they do.

11 They think their houſes are for ay,
to generations all:
Their dwelling places, and their lands
they by their names do call.
12 But man in honour being ſet,
abideth not a night:
But he becometh like unto
the beaſts that periſh quite.

13 This way of theirs their folly is,
yet their poſterity
Delighting in that which they ſay,
approve it vehemently.
14 Like ſheep ſo are they laid in grave,
death ſhall them feed upon;
And th'upright over them i'th morn
ſhall have dominion.

And from the place whereas they dwell,
the beauty which they have,
Shall utterly conſume away,
within the rotting grave.
15 But ſurely God, redemption
unto my ſoul will give,
Even from the graves prevailing power,
for he will me receive. (Selah.

16 He

(3)

16 Be not afraid when as a man,
in wealth is made to grow:
And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he did come to dye,
nought shall he take away:
Nor shall thereafter him descend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life-time, his soul
for blessed he did take,
And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.
19 He shall go to his fathers race,
they never shall see light.
In honour man, and knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSALM l.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call:
Even from the rising of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd,
from out of Sion hill:
Which of all beauty excellent,
doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God shall come, and not be still,
fire wasteth in his sight:
And round about him shall be rais'd,
a storm of wondrous might.
4 To judge his people he from high
calls heaven and earth likewise.
5 Bring me my Saints that cov'nant make
with me by sacrifice.

6 And th'heavens shall his righteousness
apparently make known:
Because the mighty God himself
is righteous judge alone.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak,
yea, I will testifie:
Also to thee, O Israel,
God, even thy God am I.

8 As for thy sacrifices, I
will find no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt-offerings to have been
continually with me.
9 I'le take no bullocks or he-goats,
from house or fields of thine:
10 For forrest beasts, and cattel all,
ten thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls that on the mountains flie,
all of them do I know:
And wild beasts in the fields that lie,
they are with me also.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
it unto thee declare:
For mine the habitable world,
and fullness of it are.

13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God, and pay
thy vows to him most high.

15 And in the day of sore distress,
do thou unto him cry;
And I'le deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorifie.

(2)

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make
Of statutes mine, why in thy mouth
should'st thou my covenant take?
17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
and my words from thee cast.
18 When thou didst see a thief with him
then thou consented hast:

And likewise with adulterers,
thy part hath been the same.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give:
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou sitteſt down, and so against
thy brother dost declame,
The son of thine own mother thou
with slander dost defame.

21 These things thou didst, I silent was,
thou thought'st of me likewise,
One like thy self, I'le thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this consider ye,
that God forgotten have:
Lest that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to save.

23 Who so doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me:
Who orders right his way likewise,
shall God's salvation see.

PSALM li.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David,
when Nathan *the Prophet came to him,*
after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.
2 O wash me throughly from my guilt,
and from my sin me clear.
3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou speak'st, just thou art, and clear
when thou dost judge therefore.
5 Behold how in iniquity
I did my shape receive:
Also my mother that me bare,
in sin did me conceive.

6 Behold, thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
in secret of my heart.
7 With hyssop do me purifie,
I shall be cleansed so:
O wash thou me, and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear again the voice:

That

That so the bones which thou hast broke
may cheerfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sin,
hide thou away thy face:
And eke all mine iniquities,
O do thou clean deface.

(2)

10 Clean heart, O God, in me create,
also a spirit right
11 In me renew, O cast me not
away out of thy sight.
12 Nor from me take thy holy Spirit,
restore the joy to me
Of thy salvation, and uphold
me with thy spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to those
that work iniquity:
And by this means shall sinners be
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health set me
free from blood-guiltiness;
And so my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.

15 Lord, open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praise shall shew.
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
I would it else bestow.
Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in.
17 Of God the sacrifice,
A broken spirit, a contrite heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

18 In thy good pleasure, O do good
unto thy Sion-hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem,
O do thou build up still.
19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee with burnt-offering,
And whole burnt-offering, then they shall
calves to thine Altar bring.

Another Meeter.

O God, have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindness dear:
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my transgressions clear.
2 From my perverseness wash me through
And from my sin me purifie.
3 For my transgressions I do know,
My sin is still before mine eye.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, sinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy sight:
That when thou speak'st, thou just maist
And when thou judgest cleared quite. (be
5 Behold, perverse iniquity
Was that estate I shap'd was in,
My mother that conceiv'ed me,
Even she did me conceive in sin.

6 Behold, it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
Within the secret of my heart.
7 O from my sin me purifie
With hyssop, clean I shall be so:
O wash thou me, and so shall I
in whiteness go beyond the snow.

(2)

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me, to hear again the voice;
That so the bones which erst thou brake
Again they gladly may rejoyce.
9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O God, create in me clean heart:
In me renew right spirit likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy spirit away.
12 Me thy salvation's joy restore:
And me with thy free Spirit stay.
13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my safety still,
From guilt of blood deliver me:

Thy righteousness aloud record,
In singing shall my tongue also.
15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall shew
16 For thou no off'ring dost desire;
Or else I would it freely bring:
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well-pleasing is a broken spirit:
O God, thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleasure bounteously;
And of Jerusalem up still,
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 The sacrifice of justice shall
Then please thee, with burnt-offering
And whole burnt-off'ring, then they shall
Their calves unto thine Altar bring.

PSALM lij.

To the chief Musician, Maschil. A Psalm of David, *when* Doeg *the* Edomite *came and told* Saul, *and said unto him,* David *is come to the house of* Abimelech.

O Man of might, wherefore dost thou
thus boast thy self in ill?
The goodness of the mighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
presumptuously devise:
And like unto a razor sharp,
it works deceitful lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
more to speak lies than right.
4 O guileful tongue thou dost in all
devouring words delight.
5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee deface:
He shall thee take away, and pluck
thee from thy dwelling-place.

Out of the land of th'living ones,
he also will root thee. (Selah.
6 The just shall fear, and laugh at him,
when they this thing shall see.
7 Lo, this man made not God his strength,
but put his trust upon

His

His ſtore of wealth; he ſtrengthned was
in his tranſgreſſion.

8 But in the houſe of God am I
like as an Olive green;
In God's benignity for ay
and ay my truſt hath been.
9 Becauſe that thou this thing haſt done,
I'le praiſe thee evermore:
And on thy Name will wait, for this
is good thy Saints before.

PSALM liii.

To the chief Muſician upon Mahalah Maſchil; A Pſalm of David.

THe fool in's heart ſaith there's no God,
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable ſin they do:
that doth good there is none,
2 God from the heavens looked down
on ſons of men, to ſee
If any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone;
There is not any that doth good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquities,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people even as bread,
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was,
'gainſt thee in camp that lies
His bones all ſcatter'd, and them ſham'd,
for God doth them deſpiſe.
6 O who is he that graciouſly
to Iſrael will fulfill,
His manifold ſalvations
from out of Sion-hill?

When God his people ſhall return,
that have been captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSALM liv.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, A Pſalm of David, *when the* Ziphims *came and ſaid to* Saul, *Doth not David hide himſelf with us?*

SAve thou me by thy Name, O God,
and judge me by thy power,
2 God hear my prayer, hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and who oppreſs me ſore,
Purſue my ſoul: the mighty God
they ſet not them before. Selah.

4 Lo, God's mine help, the Lord's with
that do my ſoul ſuſtain. (them
5 He to my foes ſhall ill reward:
them in thy truth reſtrain.
6 I will unto thee ſacrifice
with voluntarineſs;
I will thy Name confeſs, O Lord,
becauſe that good it is.
7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miſeries:
And its deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM lv.

To the chief Muſician on Neginoth Maſchil, A Pſalm of David.

O God do thou give ear unto
my ſupplication:
And hide not thou thy ſelf away,
from my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
and anſwer me return:
I in my meditation,
do make a noiſe and mourn.

3 By reaſon of my enemies voice,
and vile one that oppreſt:
For wickedneſs on me they caſt,
and me in wrath deteſt.
4 Mine heart in me is pained ſore,
death's terrours me ſurprize.
Trembling and fear do on me come,
and horrour on me ſeize.

6 Then did I ſay, O who to me
wings of a Dove will give!
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the deſart ſtay. Selah.
8 Soon from the ſtorm and wind I would
and tempeſt ſcape away.

(2)

9 O Lord, on them deſtruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide:
For ſtrife and violence I within
the city have eſpy'd.
10 About it on the walls thereof,
they walk both night and day:
Miſchief alſo and ſorrow do,
in middeſt of it ſtay.

11 In mid'ſt thereof there's wickedneſs,
deceit doth there abide.
Likewiſe out of the ſtreets thereof,
guile turneth not aſide:
12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,
from him I could me hide.

13 But thou it was, the man that were
my well eſteemed peer:
Which was to me my ſpecial guide,
and mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together councel take,
in ſweet ſociety.
And we did walk into the houſe
of God in company.

15 Let death ſeize on them, and let them
ſink down quick into hell:
For wickedneſs amongſt them is,
in places where they dwell.

(3)

16 But as for me, I'le call on God,
and me the LORD ſave ſhall.
17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'le pray
and I aloud will call,

And

And he also will hear my voice,
18 Who hath my soul set free
In peace from war, that was 'gainst me,
for many were with me.

19 God shall both hear and them afflict,
who doth of old abide, Selah.
Because that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aside.
20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him,
he hath put forth his hand,
He also hath the covenant
which he had made prophan'd.

21 Whil'st war was in his heart, more
than butter were his words; smooth
His words softer than any oyl;
but yet they were drawn swords.
22 Thy burden on Jehovah cast,
and he support thee shall;
He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou, God, shall bring them down to
the men of blood who be: (hell,
And guile, shall not live half their days,
but I will trust in thee.

PSALM lvi.

To the chief Musitian upon Jonah Elem Rochekim Michtam of David, *when the* Philistines *took him in* Gath.

O God upon me mercy have,
for man would swallow me:
fights against me all the day,
oppresseth me sore doth he.
2 Through out the day mine enemies
to swallow me devise:
who fight against me, O most high,
they many are likewise.

3 I'le put my trust in thee always,
when as I am afraid:
4 And I in God his word will praise,
in God my trust is staid:
For nothing be afraid I will,
that flesh can do to me.
5 All day they wrest my words for ill:
against me their thoughts all be,

6 Themselves together they combine,
themselves they closely hide:
Because they watch this soul of mine,
into my steps they pry'd.
7 what shall they thus escape away,
by their unrighteousness?
O God, in wrath without delay,
the people down depress.

8 Of all my wandrings to and fro,
thou hast the reckning took;
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book?
9 Then shall mine enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee:
This know I in assured wise,
that God will be for me.

10 In God I'le praise the word, the word
praise in the LORD I will:
11 In God I'le trust, nor be afear'd
what man can do me ill.
12 O God, upon me are thy vows,
I'le render praise to thee.
13 Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at liberty:
And wilt not thou also my feet
from falling set them free?
That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
of them that living be.

PSALM lvii.

To the chief Musician Al-taschith Michtam of David, *when he fled from* Saul *in the Cave.*

O God to me be merciful,
be merciful to me;
Because my soul for shelter safe,
betakes it self to thee:
Yea, in the shadows of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until these sore calamities,
shall quite be over-past.

2 To God most high I cry: the God
that doth for me perform.
3 He will from heaven send, and save
me from the spightful scorn
Of him that would with greedy haste
me swallow utterly;
God will send forth his mercy kind,
and eke his verity.

4 My soul amongst the lions is,
I fire-brands lie among:
Mens sons whose teeth are spears and
& as sharp swords their tongue. (darts
5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self, O God:
O let thy glory be extoll'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bowed down:
They dig'd a pit for me, but they
in mid'd thereof are thrown. Selah.
7 My heart prepared is, O God,
my heart prepared is:
8 Sing will I, and sing praise with Psalms
up, O my glory, rise.

Awake both Psaltery and Harp:
my self I 'll early wake.
9 Among the people, LORD, to thee
I will confession make.
10 Among the Nations i'le thee praise,
for thy benignity
Is great: to heav'n thy truth likewise
doth reach the cloudy sky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self, O God:
O let thy glory be extol'd
o're all the earth abroad.

PSALM lviii.

To the chief Musician Al-taschith Michtam of David.

DO ye, O congregation,
speak righteousness indeed?
In judgment do ye sons of men

with

with uprightneſs proceed?
2 Yea, you injurious wickedneſs
in heart will working be:
The weight of your hands violence,
weigh out i'th' land do ye.
3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb, they go aſtray:
And even from the belly they
their falſhood do diſplay.
4 Even like a ſerpents poyſon is
the poyſon that they bear:
They are like as the Adder deaf,
that ſtoppeth up her ear.

5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of ſuch as charmers are:
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning ſpare. (teeth
6 Within their mouth do thou their
break out, O God, moſt ſtrong:
Do thou, O Lord the mighty teeth
break of the Lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee:
And when he bends his ſhafts, let them
as cut aſunder be.
8 As melts a ſnail, let every one
of them away ſo run,
Like womans timeleſs birth: that they
may never ſee the Sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns,
ſo ſhall he them ſurpriſe,
As with a whirl-wind: both alive.
and in moſt wrathful wiſe.
10 The righteous ſhall rejoyce when as
he doth the vengeance ſee;
He ſhall his feet waſh in the blood
of them that wicked be.

11 So men ſhall ſay aſſuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit:
Sure there's a God thatin the earth
doth judgment execute.

PSALM lix.

To the chief Muſician Altaſchith Michtam of David, *when* Saul *ſent, and they watched the houſe to kill him.*

MY God from them deliver me
that are mine enemies:
Set thou me up on high from them
that up againſt me riſe.
2 From them that painful wickedneſs
do work deliver me:
And be to me a Saviour,
from ſuch as bloody be.

3 For lo they for my ſoul lay wait,
the mighty men combine
Gainſt me, not for my treſpaſs, Lord,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themſelves: do thou behold. alſo
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hoſts, thou Iſrael's God
to viſit the therefore.
All heathens who ſin wickedly
to them ſhew grace no more,
6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter ſuch a ſound
As doth a dog, and ſo they go
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
within their lips are ſwords: (mouths
For who is he that doth us hear?
theſe are their very words.
8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them,
and all their heathens mock.
9 And for his ſtrength I'le wait on thee
becauſe God is my rock.
(2)
10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent ſhall me:
God ſhall give me upon my foes
my full deſire to ſee.
11 Then ſlay not, leſt my folk forget,
but ſcatter them apart,
By thy ſtrong power, and bring them
our ſhield and Lord who art. (down

12 For their mouths ſin, and their lips
and in their pride them take: (words
And for their curſing, and their lies
which in their ſpeech they make.
13 Conſume thou them, in wrath con-
and let them be no more: (ſume
So they that God in Jacob rules,
ſhall know the earth all o're. Selah.

14 And they at evening ſhall return,
a noiſe as dogs ſhall make:
And ſo about the city round
a compaſs they ſhall take.
15 And they ſhall wander up and down
to ſeek what they may eat:
And if they be not ſatisfi'd,
then ſhall they grudge thereat.

16 But I will ſing thy power, and ſhout
thy kindneſs in the morn:
For thou my towre and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.
17 A Pſalm of praiſe I will ſing forth
O thou my ſtrength, to thee:
For God is mine high towre, the God
of mercy mine is he.

PSALM lx.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhan Eduth, Michtam of David, *to teach; when he ſtrove with* Aram-Naharaim, *and with* Aram-Zobah, *when* Joab *returned and ſmote of* Edom *in the valley of Salt Twelve thouſand.*

O God, thou haſt rejected us
and ſcattered us abroad;
Thou haſt diſpleaſed been with us,
return to us, O God.
2 The land to tremble thou haſt caus'd,
they it aſunder brake:
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving ſhake.

3 Thou haſt thy people caus'd to ſee
things that are hard to bear:

And

And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear
4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
a banner who thee fear:
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. Selah.

5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I still:
Sechem divide, and meet the vale
of Succoth, out I will.

7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manasseh mine besides:
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my laws prescribes.
8 Moab my wash-pot is, I will
o're Edom cast my shoe;
O Palestine, because of me
be thou triumphant too.

9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?
10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
us cast away thee fro?
And thou, O God, wouldest not
forth with our armies go?

11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain: (shall
Through God we'll do great acts; he
our foes tread with disdain.

PSALM lxi.

To the chief Musician upon Neginoth, A Psalm of David.

1 Give ear, O God, unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 When my heart is oppress, to thee
cry will I from th' earth's end:
Lead thou me up unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou my shelter, and strong fort,
hast been from th' enemy.

4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide;
Within the covert of thy wings,
I'le seek my self to hide. Selah.
5 For thou, O God, hast heard the vow
that I to thee have past:
The heritage to them that fear
thy Name thou given hast.

6 Unto the King his days there shall
be added days by thee:
His years as generation
and generation be.
7 In presence of the mighty God,
he shall abide for aye:
Benignity and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.

8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy name sing praise:
That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my days.

PSALM lxii.

To the chief Musician to Jeduthan, A Psalm of David.

1 Truly my waiting soul relies
In silence God upon,
Because on him there doth arise
all my salvation.
2 He only is my rock and he
salvation is to me:
And he is my defence, that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief? you shall fall:
All as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.
4 His excellency yet to suppress,
thy council do impart.
They lies do love, with mouth they bless
but curse within their heart. Selah

5 My soul wait thou on God alone,
my hopes on him abide:
6 My rock and safety he alone,
my Tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode;
The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.

8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway:
Pour out your heart before him ye,
God is our hopeful stay. Selah.
9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons a lye:
When joyntly they in ballance lie:
more light than vanity.
10 In robbery be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression:
If wealth encrease, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once spoken hath the God of might,
this word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.

12 Also to the benignity,
O Lord, doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be,
thou rendrest man again.

PSALM lxiii.

A Psalm of David *when he was in the Wilderness of* Judah.

1 O God, thou art my God, I will
betime for thee enquire:
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
my flesh doth much desire,
Pith' land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry.
2 As in thine house I saw, to see
thy strength and Majesty

3 Because thy loving kindness more
in goodness doth excell
Than life it self: my lips therefore
thy praises forth shall tell,

4 Thus I'le thee bless continually,
whilst that alive I am:
And I these hands of mine on high
will lift up in thy Name.

5 So as with marrow, and with fat
my soul shall filled be:
With joyful lips my mouth also
shall render praise to thee.
6 When thee I to remembrance call
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withall
when on thee muse do I.

7 Because thou art my help, I will
rejoyce in thy wings shade:
8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still,
thy right hand hath me staid.
9 But they that seek my soul to waste,
down under earth shall go.
10 Slain by the sword they shall be cast
apart the foxes to.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
all they that by him swear,
Shall likewise glory, but their mouth
be stop'd that lies declare.

PSALM lxiv.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O God, when I my prayer make,
my voice then do thou hear:
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from the enemies fear.
2 From secret plots of wicked men
hide me in secrecy:
From th' insurrection of all them
that work iniquity,

3 Who have their tongue so sharply whet
as if it were a sword:
And bent their bows to shoot their shafts
a very bitter word:
4 That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect man to hit;
They suddenly do shoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

5 Themselves, they in a matter ill,
encourage how they may
Lay snares in secret; it's their talk
Who shall them see? they say,
6 They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep:
The inward thought of every man,
and heart is also deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft;
their wounds he sudden shall.
8 So as they shall their own tongue make
upon themselves to fall.
All them that see away shall flee,
9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God, for of his deed
they shall consider well.

10 The just shall in the LORD be glad,
and trust in him he shall:
And they that upright are in heart,
in him shall glory all.

PSALM lxv.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

Silence to thee: the praise, O God,
in Sion paid shall be
2 The vow to thee, who hearest prayers,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Works of iniquity prevail
against me sore do they:
But as for our transgressions,
thou shalt them purge away.

4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice dost make;
And that he may dwell in thy Courts,
him near to thee dost take.
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfi'd shall we.
And with the holy things likewise
that in thy Temple be.

5 In righteousness thou by the things
that dreadfully are done.
Wilt answer give to us, O God,
of our salvation.
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay,
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the Sea.

6 He girt with might doth by his strength
fix mountains. He doth swage
7 The noise of Seas, noise of their waves
also the peoples rage.

(2)

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, and the nights
thou to rejoyce dost make.
Thou visit'st th' earth, and water'st it,
with God's flood-water fill'd,
Thou mak'st it rich: then corn prepar'st
when so thou hast it till'd.

10 Her ridges richly watereſt thou
her furrows thou sets fast:
With showers thou mak'st it soft to be
her springing blest thou hast:
11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
adorn as with a crown:
Also the paths where thou dost tread,
thy fatness do drop down,

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distill:
And girt with joy on every side
is every little hill.
13 The pastures cloathed are with flocks
corn over-covering.
The valleys is so that for joy
they shout and also sing.

PSALM lxvi.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

O all ye Nations unto God
a noise triumphant raise,

2 Sing

2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his praise.
3 How dreadful in thy works art thou?
thus unto God say ye,
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
that dwell upon the earth:
And sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither, and the works of God
which he hath wrought, O see:
In doing to the sons of men
how terrible is he!

6 He did the Sea to dry land turn:
a way thereby they had
On foot to pass the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his power for aye,
his eyes the Nations spy:
Let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high. Selah.

8 Ye people bless our God, and make
his praises voice be heard.
9 Which holds our soul in life, and he
lets not our feet be stir'd.
10 For God, thou hast us prov'd, thou hast
us try'd as silver's try'd.
11 Into the net brought us thou hast,
on our loyns straitness ty'd.
(ride
12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to
through fire and water pass
Did we; but us thou brought'st into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With offerings I'le go to thine house,
my vows I'le pay to thee; (spake,
14 Which my lips uttered, and mouth
when trouble was on me.

15 Burnt-offerings I will offer thee,
that full of fatness are,
Of Rams the incense, Bullocks else,
with goats I will prepare. Selah.
16 Come hither, hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my soul,
to you I will declare.

17 With mouth I cry'd to him and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
18 If in my heart I find regard,
the Lord will not hear me.
19 But now assuredly God hath
vouchsafed me to hear:
He to my supplications voice
did give attentive ear.

20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my prayer hath he
Not turn'd away: nor yet his own
benignity from me.

PSALM lxvii.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

GOd gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto:
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon,
And also of thy saving health
in every Nation.

3 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee
4 O let the Nations rejoyce,
and glad O let them be:
For judgment thou with righteousness
shalt give thy folk unto:
The nations that are on the earth
thou shalt them lead also.

5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
7 God even our own God shall us bless.
God bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

PSALM lxviii.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

1 LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be:
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
2 Like as the smoak away is driven,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in Gods sight decay.

3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be:
Before God's face let them also
rejoyce exceedingly.
4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
that rideth on the skies,
Extol ye him by his name Jah:
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case
God is a judge, and that within
his holy dwelling place
6 God seats in house the desolate,
those that in chains are bound
He frees: but those that Rebels are,
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didst go forth,
in presence of thy folk:
When through the desert wilderness
in marching thou didst walk Selah
8 The earth did at Gods presence shake,
from heavens the drops down fell;
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.

9 O God thou on thy heritage,
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'd'st again.

10 Thy

10 Thy congregation dwelt therein;
thou did'ſt, O God prepare
Of thy benignity, for them
that poor afflicted are.

11 The LORD the word gave, great's
that have it publiſhed. (their troop
12 She that at home ſtaid, parts the ſpoil,
when kings of hoaſts fled, fled.
13 Though ye have lain among the pots
like doves wings be ſhall ye,
With ſilver deck'd her feathers eke
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th' Almighty ſcatter'd
'twas white as Salmons ſnow. (Kings,
15 Gods hill like Baſhan hill, high hill,
like Baſhan hill unto:
16 Why do ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill,
In which God loves to dwell, the LORD
dwell in it ever will.

(3)

17 God's chariots, twice ten thouſand
thouſands of Angels be; (fold,
With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he
18 Thou didſt aſcend on high, thou ledſt
captivity captive,
For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou dideſt gifts receive,

19 That God the Lord might dwell with
who daily doth us load (them,
With benefits the LORD be bleſt,
ev'n our ſalvations God. Selah.
20 The God he of ſalvation is,
that is our God moſt ſtrong,
And to the Lord Jehovah doth
iſſues from death belong.
21 But God ſhall wound the enemies head
the hairy ſcalp alſo
Of him that in his treſpaſſes
on forward ſtill doth goe.

(4)

22 The LORD ſaid, I'le bring back again
again from Baſhan hill:
My people from the depth of ſeas
bring back again I will.
23 That thou mayſt dip thy foot in blood
thy dogs their tongues likewiſe
May be imbrued in the ſame
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings ſeen, O God,
thy goings in progreſs:
Ev'n of my God, my King, within
his place of holineſs.

25 Before them did the ſingers go,
then they that play to ſong:
The damſels that on Timbrels play,
were them the midſt amoug.
26 Within the congregation,
bleſs God in humble wiſe:
Ev'n bleſs the LORD, who from the
of Iſrael do ariſe. (ſpring

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judah's lords, and there
Their counſel, Lord's of Zebulon
and Napthali there were.
28 The ſtrength thou haſt, e'vn by thy
the ſame commanded was; (God
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us haſt brought to paſs.

(5)

29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem,
Kings ſhall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of ſpear-men troops
of bulls that mighty be:
With peoples calves, and him that doth
with ſilver peices bow.
The people that themſelves delight
in war, O ſcatter thou.

31* From Egypt there ſhall princes come
and th' Ethiopians land
Shall ſpeedily unto the LORD
reach her out ſtretched hand.
32 Earths Kingdoms ſing ye unto God:
unto the Lord ſing praiſe. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heave'ns of heav'ns
that were of antient days. (ev'n

Lo he his voice a ſtrong voice gives.
34 To God aſcribe ye might,
His excellence o're Iſrael is,
his ſtrength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread:
the God of Iſrael he
Gives ſtrength and to his people power,
O let God bleſſed be.

PSALM lxix.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhannim,
A Pſalm of David.

THe waters in unto my ſoul
are come, O God me ſave.
2 I am in muddy deep ſink down,
where I no ſtanding have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me over flow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed ſo.

Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me
Without a cauſe, than mine head hairs
they more in number be:
Alſo mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me ſlay,
They mighty are, then I reſtor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God thou know'ſt my fooliſhneſs,
my ſins not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee, LORD God of Hoſts
let not be ſham'd for me.
O never ſuffer them who do
for thee enquiry make,
O God of Iſrael, to be
confounded for my ſake.

(2)

7 By reaſon that I for thy ſake
reproach have ſuffered:
Confuſion my countenance
hath over-covered.

8 I as a stranger am become
my brethren even unto,
Unto my mothers children I
an alient am also.

9 God of thy house the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell,
that have reproached thee.
10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul,
this was reproach to me.
11 And I my garment sackcloath made,
yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,
against me speak they do:
Unto the drinkers of strong drink,
I was a song also.
13 But I in an accepted time,
to thee, Lord make my prayer:
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep:
Let me be freed mine haters from
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow me let not waters-floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity:
After thy mercies multitude,
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
redeem thou it likewise:
Deliver me, because of them
that are mine enemies,
19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
my shame, and my disgrace:
Mine adversaries every one,
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I
I sought some me to moan, (griev'd,
But none there was: and sought for some
to comfort, but found none.
21 Instead moreover, of my meat,
they gave unto me gall!
They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirst withal.

22 Their Table let before their face
to them become a snare:
And that let be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.
23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
that they may never see;
With trembling also make their loyns
to shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their palace let be desolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
26 Because they do him persecute,
on whom thy stroke is found:
Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity,
iniquity more add:
Into thy righteousness for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones,
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

(5)

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad:
let thy health lift me high. (God
30 With song I'le praise the name of
with thanks will magnifie.
31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any ox or bullock young,
that horn'd and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold
then shall be glad the meek;
Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek, (hear.
33 Because the LORD the poor doth
nor prisoners doth despise:
Let heaven, earth, seas, him praise, and all
that moves therein likewise.

34 For God will Judahs Cities build,
and Sion he will save:
That they may dwell therein, and may
it in possession have
35 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same:
Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

PSALM lxx.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David. *to bring to remembrance.*

O God to rescue me;
LORD to mine help make haste,
2 Who seek my soul asham'd let be,
and let them be abash'd:
Turn'd back and bash'd be they,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
their shame for to requite.

4 Let those that seek thee all
be glad and joy in thee:
Who love thy health, say still they shall
God magnified be.
5 But poor and needy I,
haste God, to me. I pray:
Thou art my help, and liberty,
O LORD do not delay.

PSALM lxxi.

JEhovah I for safety do
betake my self to thee,
Confusion to be put unto,
O never suffer me,

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliv'rance have
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort:
Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort,
4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjust:
5 Because thou LORD GOD art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
6 Up from the womb thou did'st me stay:
thou didst deliver me
Out of my mothers bowels, ay
my praise shall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.
8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd
and honour all day long.
9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away:
And do not thou abandon me
when my strength doth decay.

10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak:
Who for my soul lay wait, likewise
together counsel take.
11 They say, God hath him quite forgone
now persecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free,

12 O God from me depart not far,
my God to help me haste.
13 Who my souls adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd,
Yea, let them quite consumed be,
let them be covered eke
With foul disgrace and infamy,
that for my hurt do seek.

(3)

14 Howbeit I with patience still
on thee will waiting be:
And more and more yet add I will,
to all the praise of thee.
15 My Mouth shall forth thy righteous-
and thy salvation show. (ness
From day to day, for of the same
no numbers do I know.

16 I in the strength of GOD the LORD
will still along go on:
I will thy righteousness record,
yea even thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O mighty God
thou hast instructed me,
I hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd, O God,
Forsake me not till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad
Unto this generation,
and unto every one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.

19 Also thy righteousness, O God,
is high exceedingly: (wrought,
Great are the things that thou hast
O God who's like to thee?

(4)

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
afflictions great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me: and me
from depths of th' earth restore.
21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
and comfort me always.
22 Also with tuned Psaltery
I will sing forth thy praise.

O thou my God, sing forth will I
to thee mine harp upon,
Thy faithfulness and verity,
O Israel's holy one.
23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall,
when I to thee shall sing:
My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long:
Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

PSALM lxxii.

A Psalm for Solomon.

O God thy judgment give the King
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring:
And to thy poor see judgement shall done
3 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace:
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteousness.
4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all
Them that with fraud oppressed have
5 They shall thee fear, while Sun and (Moon
Endure through generations all
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no Moon be
8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From floods to lands end reign shall he.
9 They that dwell in the wilderness
Themselves before him bow they must;
And they who are his enemies,
They verily shall lick the dust.

(2)

10 Upon him presents shall bestow,
Of Tarshish, and the Isles, the Kings
Shebahs, and Sebahs Kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.
11 Yea, unto him all Kings shall fall,
And serve him every Nation:
12 For needy crying, save he shall,
The poor and helper that hath none.
13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls eke of the needy save.

14 Their

14 Their souls from fraud, and wrong set free
By him shall they redemption have;
Their blood shall in his eyes be dear.
15 And he shall live, and Shebahs gold
They shall him give, still by him prayer
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful shall be there
'Ith' land the mountains tops upon;
Whose fruit in shaking shall appear,
Like to the trees of Lebanon:
And who are of the City they,
Like grass on earth shall flourish all.
17 His Name it shall endure for aye:
As long as Sun continue shall.

Even so his name continue shall,
And men in him themselves shall bless;
And of the world the Nations all
Shall him the blessed one profess.
18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
The God, the God of Israel,
For by himself alone doth he
Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name,
For ever, let the earth fill'd be
Full with the glory of the same,
Amen also, Amen, say we.

For Common Tunes.

And aye be blest his glorious Name,
let all the earth fill'd be:
Likewise with glory of the same,
Amen, Amen. say we.

The Third Book of *PSALMS.*

PSALM lxxiii
A Psalm of Asaph.

SUre God is good to Israel;
even to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almost slipt,
my steps did well-nigh start.
3 For at the fools I envious was:
to see lewd men in peace.
4 For without bands through death they pass
their strength doth nothing cease.

5 Like other mean men they are not,
in toilsome misery:
Nor stricken with like plagues are they
as other mortals be.
6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each side about;
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Out of the fulness of their fat
extended are their eyes:
They do enjoy more prosperous state
than what their hearts devise.
8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
speak guile: they proudly talk.
9 Their mouth the heavens doth defile,
their tongue through th' earth doth walk

(2)

10 Therefore his people hitherto
doth turn themselves about;
And waters of their cup o'reflow,
that are to them wring out.
11 And they have said, how can it be,
that God this thing should know?
Is there in him that is most high
hereof the knowledge too?

12 Behold th'ungodly men are these,
yet have tranquility:
They do within the world increase,
in rich ability.
13 Sure I have wash'd my heart in vain
and hands in innocence,
14 For every day I plagu'd have been,
each morn with chastisements.

15 If I should say that I will make
this declaration:
Lo of thy sons I should offend
their generation.
16 When as I thought this thing to know
it was too hard for me.
17 Till I did to God's Temple go.
where I their end did see.

(3)

18 Surely in places slippery,
these men thou placed hast:
To desolations suddenly,
thou dost them also cast.
19 As in a moment how are they
brought to destruction?
And how are they consum'd away,
with sad confusion?

20 Like to a dream, as when a man
awaking doth arise.
When thou awak'st, their Image then
O LORD thou shalt despise.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd so,
prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So foolish I, and did not know,
like as a beast with thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I do stand:
Thou hast upheld me stedfastly,
also by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shalt
direction to me give;
Up afterward also thou shalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above but thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th' earth upon
besides thee that I crave.
26 This flesh of mine, also my heart
doth fail me altogether:

The

The mighty God he is my part,
and ſtrength of heart for ever.
27 For lo they that are far from thee,
ſhall utterly decay:
All that a whoring go from thee,
thou ſhalt conſume away.
28 But as for me, it's good that I
near unto God repair:
I do on God the LORD rely,
thy works all to declare.

PSALM lxxiv.

Maſchil of Aſaph.

O God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
thy rage why doſt thou keep,
For evermore thus ſmoking out
againſt thy paſture ſheep?
2 Mind thou thy Church thou bought'ſt
ev'n thy poſſeſſions rod, of old,
Which thou redeem'ſt, this Sions mount
wherein thou haſt abode.

3 Unto the laſting ruinous waſtes,
lift up thy foot on high;
All that the foe hath evilly done
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met,
Thine enemies roar; their enſigns they
for tokens have up ſet.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.
6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat their carv'd works down.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
thy Name its dwelling-place,
By caſting down unto the ground,
they do prophanely raze.
8 Let us together them deſtroy:
thus in their heart they ſaid,
God's Synagogues throughout the land,
all in the ſames they laid.

(2)

9 Our ſigns we ſee not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found
that underſtands how long.
10 How long yet ſhall th' oppreſſing foe,
O mighty God defame?
Thine enemy for evermore,
ſhall he blaſpheme thy Name?

11 Why doſt thou hold thine hand?
thy boſom thy right hand. (pluck from
12 God is my King of old, and works
ſalvation midſt the land.
13 Thou didſt by thine almighty power
divide the Sea aſunder:
The Dragons heads in peices thou
didſt break the waters under.

14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into peices brake:
To people that in deſarts dwell,
for meat thou didſt him make.
15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain and the flood
thou dri'ſt up floods of might.
16 thine is the day, and night is thine;
thou Sun prepar'ſt and light.

17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundations laid'ſt thou faſt:
The Summer and the Winter both,
the ſame thou formed haſt.

(3)

18 Remember this, the enemy doth
reproachfully defame
Jehovah: and the fooliſh folk
blaſphemed have thy Name.
19 O do not to the multitude
thy Turtles ſoul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor,
forget not thou for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have reſpect:
for where dark places be,
Throughout the earth, they filled are
with ſeats of cruelty.
21 O never let th' oppreſſed one
return away with ſhame:
O let the poor and needy one
give praiſe unto thy name.

22 Ariſe, O God, plead thine own cauſes
have thou in memory,
How day by day the fooliſh man,
with ſcorn reproacheth thee.
23 Thine enemies voice forget not thou,
the tumult loud of thoſe
Continually aſcends on high
that riſe thee to oppoſe.

PSALM lxxv.

To the chief Muſician Altaſchith, a Pſalm or Song of Aſaph.

O God to thee give thanks we do,
we do give thanks to thee:
How that thy Name is near alſo,
thy wonders ſhew to be.
2 When I receive th' aſſembly ſhall,
judge uprightly I will.
3 The earth melts and its dwellers all,
I ſtay its pillers ſtill. Selah

4 I ſaid unto the fooliſh ones,
deal not ſo fooliſhly:
Alſo unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high:
5 Lift ye not up your horn on high:
with ſtiffned neck ſpeak not:
6 For from Eaſt, Weſt, or Wilderneſs,
promotion is not got.

7 But God is judge; one he ſets up,
another down doth tread.
8 For in the LORD's hand is a cup,
the wine is alſo red:
Of mixture full he pours thereout;
but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out and drink them ſhall.

9 But as concerning me always,
I will declare abroad:
And I will ſinge a Pſalm of praiſe
to him that's Jacob's God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
alſo cut off will I:
But of the righteous ones the horns
ſhall be exalted high:

PSALM

PSALM lxxvi.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

IN Judah God is known: his name
is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent:
In Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword, and battel too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey art thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep out-right:
And none of them have found their
that were the men of might. (hands
6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
as thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also,
to sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou, even thou art to be fear'd.
O who is he therefore.
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before?
8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause Judgment to be heard;
The earth also in silence was
exceedingly afear'd.

9 When as that God himself arose
his judgment to dispense,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wrath
the same thou shalt restrain.

11 Vow to the LORD your God, and pay
all that about him are,
And bring ye an oblation,
to him that is our Fear.
12 The spirit that in Princes is,
asunder cut shall he:
Unto the King on earth that are,
he shall most dreadful be.

PSALM lxxvii.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea cryed out I have;
My voice was to the mighty God,
an ear to me he gave.
2 In my distress I sought the LORD,
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not; my soul also
refused comfort quite.

3 I did remember God, likewise
disquieted was I:
I did complain, my spirit also
o'rewhelm'd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes:
I cannot speak for fears.
5 I have consider'd days of old,
of ancient times the years.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I do call,
the song in night I had;
I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off;
and pleas'd will he not be:
8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
to perpetuity?

His promise doth it fail for ay?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus? Selah.
10 Then said I this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the LORD:
Thy wondrous works of ancient time,
I surely will record.
12 I'le muse of all thy works likewise,
and of thy doings talk,
13 Within the temple is the way,
O God, where thou dost walk.

(3)

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderful that are
Thou God hast done among the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,
Of Jacob, and of Joseph too
those that the children be. Selah.

16 Thee did the waters see, O God,
thee did the waters see:
They were afraid, the deeps also,
could not but troubled be. (forth.
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd
the skies a sound out-sent;
Also thine arrows on each side,
abroad dispersed went.

18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was:
thy lightnings they did make
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake. (steps.
19 Thy ways i'th' sea, thy paths and
unknown are in the deep.
20 By Moses and by Aaron's hand
thou ledst thy folk like sheep.

PSALM lxxviii.

Maschil of Asaph.

GIve liss'ning ear unto my law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the saying of my mouth,
do you your ear incline.
2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le speak things hid of old: (which
3 Which we have heard and known, and
our fathers have us told.

4 Them from their children we'll not hide
but shew the age to come,
The Lord his praise, his strength, & works,
of wonders he hath done.

5 In

5 In Jacob he a witneſs ſet,
a Law in Iſrael
He gave, which he our fethers charg'd
they ſhould their children tell.

6 That th'age to come, and children which
are to be born might know;
That they who ſhould ariſe, the ſame
might to their children ſhow.
7 That they upon the Mighty God
their confidence might ſet:
God's works, and his commandements
might keep, and not forget.

8 And might not like their fathers be,
a croſs, ſtiff race, a race
That ſet not right their hearts; nor firm
with God their ſpirit was.

(2)

9 The armed Sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battel go.
10 God's cov'nant they obſerved not,
to walk in's Law deny'd.
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
that he to them preſcrib'd.

12 He many a wondrous thing did work
before their fathers eyes;
Within the land of Egypt ſeen,
in Zoan field likewiſe.
13 Aſunder he the Sea did part,
and caus'd them through to paſs:
And he the waters made to ſtand,
that as an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave,
In wilderneſs, as from great deeps,
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the ſtony rock
ſtreams he did bring alſo,
And cauſed water to run down,
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did add yet more
againſt him for to ſin:
By their provoking the moſt high
the wilderneſs within.
18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try,
By asking earneſtly for meat,
their luſt to ſatisfie.

19 And ſpake againſt the mighty God,
and ſaid, What, is God able,
Within the deſart wilderneſs
to furniſh us a table?
20 Lo he the rock ſmote, waters thence
guſht out, and ſtreams did flow:
Can he for's people fleſh provide?
can he give bread alſo?

21 The Lord heard, he was wrath for this,
ſo kindled was a fire
'Gainſt Jacob, and 'gainſt Iſrael
there came up wrathful ire.
22 For they in God believed not;
nor in his health did hope:
23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds,
and floors of heav'n ſet ope:

24 On them he Manna rain'd to eat:
and gave them heavens wheat.
25 Each man of them eat Angels food:
to th'full he ſent them meat.
26 P'th'heavens he made ſeaſt-wind blow
brought ſouth-wind by his power.
27 He fleſh on them like dust: wing'd
like ſand of ſeas did ſhow'r. [foul

28 And in the middeſt of their camp
he cauſed it to fall,
Ev'n round about on every ſide
their dwelling places all.
29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly alſo:
For that which was their own deſire
he did on them beſtow.

(4)

30 They from their laſting appetite
were not eſtrang'd at all,
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath did on them fall,
And ſlew their fat ones, and ſmote down
the choice of Iſrael's men;
32 Yet for all this they ſinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did ſpend:
And he their years brought haſtily
unto a fearful end.
34 When he them ſlew, then after him
they ſought with their deſire,
And they return'd, and after God
they early did enquire.

35 Likewiſe that God was their ſtrong
they call'd to memory: [rock,
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God moſt high.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattered
and to him their tongues ly'd.
37 For right their heart was not with
nor did in's covenant bide. (him,

38 But full of mercy he forgave
their ſin, and ſtroy'd them not:
Yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aſide,
nor rais'd all's anger hot.
39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail fleſh they were;
And as it were a paſſing wind,
that doth no more appear.

(5)

40 How oft in deſart vext they him,
and grief put him upon?
41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
ſtint Iſrael's holy one.
42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought,
Wherein he from the enemy
for them deliverance wrought.

43 How he his ſigns miraculous,
in Egypt wrought likewiſe:
And alſo in the field of Zoan,
his fearful prodigies.

44 Alſo how he their rivers had
converted into blood,
And ſo as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.

45 Amongſt them which did them devour
he ſent forth divers flies:
And to deſtroy them, them amongſt
he ſent the frogs likewiſe.
46 He gave their fruit to th'caterpillars,
to locuſts eke their toil.
47 He did their vines deſtroy with hail,
with froſt their fig-trees ſpoil.

48 Their cattel he delivered up
unto the hail alſo;
And he their herds of cattel gave
hot thunderbolts unto.
49 He caſt on them fierce ire and wrath,
and indignation ſtrong;
And ſore diſtreſs, by ſending forth
ill Angels them among.

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their ſoul he did not ſave
From death, but unto peſtilence
their lively ones he gave.
51 He within Egypt land alſo
the firſt-born all did ſmite:
Thoſe that within the tents of Ham
were th'eſſe of their might.

52 But like a flock of ſheep he made
his people forth to go:
And in the deſart like a flock,
he guided them alſo.
53 In ſafety he them led likewiſe,
ſo that they did not fear:
But in the ſea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place
them thereunto he brought:
Yea, even to his mountain which
by his right hand he bought.
55 'Fore them he caſt the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line, and Iſr'els tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(7)

56 Yet they did tempt, and bitterly
did grieve the God moſt high:
Alſo his teſtimonies they
kept not attentively.
57 But like their fathers, back they turn'd,
and faithleſneſs did ſhow:
They turned were aſide ev'n like
unto a warping bow.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places higir:
And with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealouſie.
59 God hearing this, was wrath, & loath'd
Iſr'el with hatred great.
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he among men ſet.

61 And he delivered up his ſtrength
into captivity.
Alſo into the enemies hand
his glorious majeſty.
62 To th'ſword he gave his folk; and was
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men fire devour'd, their
none gave in marriage. (maids

64 Their Prieſts fell by the ſword, likewiſe
their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the Lord at once ariſe
awakned out of ſleep:
Like as a ſtrong man after wine
66 Doth ſhout. He alſo ſmote
His foes behind, ſo gave he them
an everlaſting blot.

(8)

67 Then he did Joſephs tent refuſe:
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd,
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuſe:
Mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 His holy place he builded then,
like palaces on high:
Like to the earth which he did ſet
to perpetuity.

70 He of his ſervant David then
did his election make:
And from the place of folding in
the ſheep, he did him take.
71 From following of the ews with young
he did him then advance:
His people Jacob for to feed
Iſr'el his heritance.

72 So he them fed according to
his hearts integrity:
And by his ſkilfulneſs of hand
them led accordingly.

PSALM lxxix.

A Pſalme of Aſaph.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, and defil'd
Thine holy temple; they on heaps
Jeruſalem have pil'd.
2 Thy ſervants bodies that are dead,
they given have for meat
To th'fowls of heav'n: to th'beaſts of
fleſh of thy ſaints to eat. (th'earth

3 Their blood they have forth poured
about Jeruſalem; (round
Like unto waters, and there was
none for to bury them.
4 To thoſe that near unto us dwell
reproach become are we:
A ſcoffing and a ſcorn to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou ſtill
continue in thine ire
For ever? ſhall thy jealouſie
burn forth like unto fire?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know:
Upon the Kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name alſo.

7 Becauſe they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling-place

To

To utter deſolation
did wonderfully raze.

(2)

8 Mind not againſt us former ſins,
O let thy bowels haſte
Us to prevent, becauſe we are
near utterly laid waſte.
9 God of our ſafety help thou us,
for th'honour of thy name;
Free us alſo, and purge away
our ſin ev'n for the ſame.

10 Why ſay the heathen, Where's their God?
before them bring to light
The vengeance of thy Saints blood-ſhed,
and that before our ſight.
11 Before thee let the priſoners ſighs
come up, accordingly:
As mighty is thine arm, ſav thoſe
that are deſign'd to dye.

12 And to our neighbours ſeven-fold
into their boſom pay
Their vile reproach wherewith, O Lord,
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk, and paſture ſheep,
will give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all,
we will ſhew forth thy praiſe.

PSALM lxxx.

To the chief Muſician upon Shuſhannim Edath, A Pſalm of Aſaph.

THou that lead'ſt Joſeph as a flock,
O Iſrel's Shepherd hear:
Who dwell'ſt between the Cherubims,
O ſhine thou forth moſt clear.
2 Ephraim before, and Benjamin,
Manaſſeh, s tribe alſo:
O ſtir thou up thy ſtrength, and come
for us ſalvation ſhow.

3 O God, return to us again,
and cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, that we
may have deliverance.
4 Lord God of Hoſts, how long wilt thou
ſmoak 'gainſt thy peoples prayers?
5 Thou makeſt them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'ſt them many tears to drink.
6 Our neighbours ſtrife likewiſe
Thou mak'ſt us, and amongſt themſelves
do laugh our enemies.
7 O God of hoſts turn us again,
and cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, ſo we
ſhall have deliverance.

(2)

8 From Egypt thou haſt brought a vine,
forth alſo thou did caſt,
The heathen people, in their room
the ſame thou planted haſt.
9 Yea, thou before it didſt prepare
a room where it may ſtand:
Thou didſt it cauſe deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 Her ſhade hid hills, her boughs alſo
like goodly cedars ſtood,
11 She ſent her boughs unto the ſea,
her branches to the flood.
12 O why then haſt thou broken down
her hedges utterly:
So that all thoſe do pluck at her
that in the way paſs by?

23 The boar out of the wilderneſs
doth waſting it annoy:
And wild beaſts of the field the ſame
devouringly deſtroy.
24 We do beſeech thee to return,
O God of hoſts, incline
To look from heaven, and behold
and viſit thou this vine.

15 The vineyard which thou haſt alſo
with thy right hand ſet faſt;
That branch likewiſe which for thy ſelf
confirm'd thou ſtrongly haſt.
16 It is conſumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down:
They periſh do, and that becauſe
thy coun tenance doth frown.

17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
thine hand let preſent be:
Upon the ſon of man whom thou
haſt made ſo ſtrong for thee.
18 So from henceforth we never will
from thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 O Lord of hoſts, turn us again,
and cauſe thy countenance
To ſhine forth upon us, ſo we
ſhall have deliverance.

PSALM lxxxi.

To the chiief Muſician, upon Gittith, A Pſalm of Aſaph.

UNto the mighty God our ſtrength
ſing with a ſhouting voice
Unto the God of Jacob eke,
make ye a joyful noiſe.
2 Take up a Pſalm of melody,
the Timbrels hither bring,
Together with the Pſaltery,
and Harps ſweet ſounding ſtring.

3 As in the time of the new-moon,
with trumpets ſound on high:
As in appointed time, and day
of our ſolemnity.
4 Becauſe that unto Iſrael,
this thing a ſtatute was
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a judgment paſs.

5 This witneſs he in Joſeph ſet,
when he through Egypt went:
Whereas a language he did hear,
but knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare,
his ſhoulder did ſet free:
His hands alſo were from the pots
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'dſt in ſtraits, and I thee freed
in thunder ſecrecy.

I answered thee: at Meribah,
its waters proved thee. (Selah.

(2)

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testifie:
If that thou wilt, O Israel,
hear me attentively.
9 There shall not any strange God be
in midst of thee at all:
Nor unto any foreign God,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the LORD thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give ear,
unto the voice I spike:
And Israel would not in me,
their full contentment take.

12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have:
And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave.
13 O that my people unto me,
obedient had been:
And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within.

14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience should have fain'd,
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.

16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:
With hony of the rock, I should
have satisfied thee.

PSALM lxxxiii.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong;
And he it is that righteously
doth judge the Gods among.
2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye?
Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be.

3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless,
Unto th' afflicted Justice do,
and to them in distress.
4 The wasted poor, and those that are
in need, deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.

5 They know not, nor will understand
in darkness they walk on:
The earth's foundations all of them,
quite out of course are gone.
6 I said that ye were Gods likewise,
sons of the highest all.
7 But ye shall dye like men, and like
one of the Princes fall.

8 That thou may'st judge the earth, O God
do thou thy self advance:
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.

PSALM lxxxiii.

A Psalm, or Song of Asaph.

O God do not thou silence keep:
no longer speech refrain:
O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
2 For lo, they that thine enemies be,
do rage tumultuously;
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.

3 Against those that thy people are,
they crafty counsel take:
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.
4 They said, Lest they a Nation be
let's cut them down therefore,
That in remembrance Isr'els name
may not be any more.

5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.
6 The Tabernacle of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites,
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amaleck,
together do conspire:
The Philistims, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity:
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lot's posterity.

(2)

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:
As Jabin to, and Sisera
at Kishons brook, so do.
10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited:
Who also did become as dung
that on the earth is spread.

11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their Nobles fall;
As Zeba, and Zalmunna too,
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who said, For our possession,
Gods houses let us take.
13 My God them like a wheel, like straw
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
and fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame:

That

That ſo they may, O LORD, be made:
to ſeek unto thy name.

17 Put to confuſion let them be,
and vexed ſore for ay:
Yea, let them unto ſhame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou whoſe
JEHOVAH is alone: (name
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the higheſt one.

PSALM lxxxiv.

To the chief Muſician upon Gittith, a Pſalm for the ſons of Korah.

HOw amiable, O LORD of hoſts,
thy tabernacles be;
2 My ſoul longs for Jehovah's courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me:
Unto the ſtrong and living God,
my heart and fleſh do ſhout.
3 Yea, ſparrows find an houſe, her neſt
the ſwallow eke finds out,

Wherein ſhe may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto:
O thou that art of armies LORD,
my King, my God alſo,
4 O bleſt are they within thy houſe
who dwell, ſtill they 'l thee praiſe!
5 Bleſt is the man who's ſtrength's in
in whoſe heart are thy ways. (thee,

6 Who as they paſs through Baca's vale
a fountain do it make;
Alſo the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take,
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go: to
in Sion all appear. [God
8 Lord God of hoſts, O hear my prayer,
O Jacobs God give ear.

(2)

9 Behold, O God, our ſhield, the face
of thine anointed ſee.
10 For better's in thy Courts a day
than elſe where thouſands be:
I rather had a door-keeper
be i'th' Houſe of my God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.

11 Becauſe the LORD God is a Sun,
he is a ſhield alſo:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will beſtow:
No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly,
12 O Lord of hoſts, the man is bleſt
that puts his truſt in thee.

PSALM lxxxv.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah

O Lord, thou favour'd haſt thy land:
of Jacob the captivity
Thou haſt returned with thine hand.
2 Thou alſo the iniquity
Haſt of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their ſin haſt covered, Selah.
3 Thou all thine anger didſt withdraw,
From thy fierce indignation
Thou turned haſt thy ſelf away.
4 O God of our ſalvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
Thine anger toward us to ſlack.

5 Ay, ſhall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation?
And unto generation!
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us;
That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

(2)

7 LORD, on us ſhew thy mercy: eke
Thy ſaving health on us beſtow.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will ſpeak
For he'l ſpeak peace his folk unto,
And to his ſaints: but let not them
To fooliſhneſs return again.

9 His ſaving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear?
That glory may dwell in our land.
10 Mercy and truth are met full near,
Proſperity, and righteouſneſs,
Embracing, did each other kiſs.

11 Truth ſprings out of the earth; alſo
From heaven looketh righteouſneſs.
12 Yea, God ſhall that that's good beſtow,
Our land eke ſhall yield her increaſe,
13 Juſtice ſhall go before his face,
And in the way her ſteps ſhall place.

Another Meeter.

O Lord thou favour'd haſt thy land:
Jacobs captivity.
2 Thou haſt brought back. Thou pardon'd
thy folks iniquity. haſt
Thou haſt cloſe covered all their ſin.
3 Thou haſt thy wrath off caſt,
Thou from the fierceneſs of thine ire
thy ſelf returned haſt.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our ſalvation:
And towards us cauſe thou to ceaſe
thine indignation.
5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us
for evermore? what ſhall
Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all?

6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoyce ſhall ſo.
7 Shew us thy mercy, LORD, on us
thy ſaving health beſtow.

(2)

8 I'le hear What God the Lord will ſay,
becauſe he will ſpeak peace
Unto his folk, and ſaints: leſt they
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear,
is his ſalvation:
That glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
Juſtice and peace do kiſs.
11 Truth ſprings from th' earth, and
from heaven looking is. (righteouſneſs
12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhall give
yield ſhall her fruit our land,

9 Justice shall 'fore him go, and make
her steps i, th' way.

PSALM lxxxvi.

A Prayer of David.

BOw down, O LORD. thine ear,
hear me attentively:
For I am poor, afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.
2 In safety keep my soul,
for gracious am I:
My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.

3 Jehovah gracious
O be thou unto me:
Because that I aloud do cry
through all the day to thee.
4 O make thy servant's soul
that it may joyful be:
Because that I, O LORD, on high
did lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou, O LORD, art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all on thee that call,
in mercy rich art thou.
6 Jehovah to thine ear
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
of my request for grace.

7 I'th' day of my distress
to thee I will complain:
Because that thou wilt me unto
an answer give again.
8 Amongst the Gods, O LORD,
like thee not any be:
And no works are that may compare
with those are wrought by thee.

(2)

9 The Nations all, O LORD,
whom thou hast made, the same
Shall come adore, ev'n thee before,
and glorifie thy name.
10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done,
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD;
walk in thy truth will I:
Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union ty.
12 With all mine heart I will,
O LORD my God, thee praise:
And also I will glorifie
thy holy Name always.

13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excel.
My soul set free hath been by thee
ev'n from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud arise,
and violent troops 'gainst me:
My soul seek they to take away,
and 'fore them set not thee.

15 But Lord, a tender God,
thou art, and gracious,
Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy face.
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now
thy handmaids son, O save.

17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see,
Be sham'd also: because, LORD, thou
dost help and comfort me.

Another Meeter.

LOrd, bow thine ear, hear me, because
I needy am and poor.
2 Because a gracious saint I am,
preserve my soul therefore?
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee rely.
3 To me be gracious, Lord, because
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoice thy servant's soul, for Lord,
to thee mine lift I do.
5 Because Jehovah, thou art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all in mercy rich,
thou art that on thee call.
6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my request withal.

7 I'le in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.
8 Lord, none's like thee among the gods,
and like thy works none be.
9 The Nations all whom thou hast made
shall come, and (Lord) the same
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 Because thou mighty art also,
the things that thou hast done:
They wondrous are, and do declare,
that thou art God alone.
11 Me, O Jehovah, teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I:
With reverence to fear thy Name,
my heart in union ty.

(2)

12 Thee, Lord my God, with all my heart,
I will confess with praise:
And likewise I will glorifie
thy holy Name always.
13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me:
And thou hast from the lowest hell,
my soul delivered free.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and troops of violent men
Have sought my soul: and they have not
thee placed before them.
15 But, Lord, thou art a tender God,
and very gracious,
Long suff'ring too: in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.

16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thy hand-maids son O save.

17 Shew

17 Shew me a ſign for good, that they
which hate me, may it ſee.
And be aſham'd, becauſe, LORD, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM xxxvii.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

HIs ground-works in the holy hills.
2 Jehovah's love excels
To Sion gates more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.
3 God's City, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee. Selah.
4 I Rahab will, and Babel name,
to them that knowledge me.

Behold Philiſtia, and Tyre,
with Ethiopia there:
5 This man was born. This and that man
was alſo born in her.
Of Sion thus it ſhall be ſaid,
and he that is moſt high,
Ev'n he himſelf ſhall her prepare
a place of conſtancy.

6 The LORD when he the people tells,
ſhall count there born was he,
7 There ſingers, and muſicians are:
my ſprings are all in thee.

PSALM lxxxviij.

A Song or Pſalm for the Sons of Korah, *to the chief Muſician upon Mahaleth, Leannoth, Maſchil of* Heman *the* Ezrahite.

LORD God of my ſalvation,
Before thee day and night cry'd I:
2 O let my pray'r before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.
3 Becauſe my ſoul is troubled ſo,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.
4 Counted with them to th'pit that go,
As one that hath no ſtrength am I.

5 As free among thoſe that be dead,
Like to the ſlain in grave up ſhut:
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.
6 Thou haſt me laid i'th pit moſt low:
In darkneſſes within deep caves.
7 Hard on me lies thy wrath alſo. (Selah
Thou me afflict'ſt with all thy waves.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance be,
Away from me thou far haſt put:
To them thou loathſom makeſt me,
From coming forth I am up ſhut.
9 Becauſe of mine affliction,
Mine eye with mourning pines away:
Jehovah, I thee call upon:
And to thee ſtretch my hands all day.

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
Shall dead men riſe & thee confeſs? Selah.
11 In the grave wilt thou thy kindneſs ſhow
In ſoft eſtate thy faithfulneſs?
12 Thy works that wonderful have been,
What ſhall in darkneſs they be known?
And ſhall thy righteouſneſs be ſeen
In that land of oblivion!

13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd,
At morn my pray'r preventeth thee.
14 Why caſts thou, Lord, my ſoul aſide?
Why doſt thou hide thy face from me?
15 I'm poor, afflicted, and to dye
Am ready from my youthful years:
Diſtraught with troubles ſore am I,
While I do bear thy horrid fears.

16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
Thy terrours they do me diſmay.
17 As waters compaſs me they do,
Together they me round all day.
18 Friend and companion thou haſt far
Removed off away from me:
To thoſe that mine acquaintance are,
I am in dark obſcurity.

PSALM lxxxix.

Maſchil of Ethan *the* Ezrahite.

THe mercies of Jehovah ſing
for evermore will I:
I'le with my mouth thy truth make known
to all poſterity.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for ever be up-built:
Eſtabliſh in the very heav'ns
thy faithfulneſs thou wilt.

3 With him that is my choſen one
a covenant made I have:
And to my ſervant David I
by oath this promiſe gave.
4 To perpetuity thy ſeed
eſtabliſh ſure I will:
Likewiſe to generations all,
thy throne I'le build up ſtill. (Selah.

5 Alſo the heav'ns thy wonders, LORD,
they ſhall with praiſe confeſs:
Within th'aſſembly of the Saints,
likewiſe thy faithfulneſs.
6 For to the LORD the heav'ns within
who is't we can compare?
Who's like the LORD among the ſons
of them that mighty are.

(2)

7 God greatly in the Church of Saints
is to be had in fear:
And to be reverenc'd of all thoſe
that round about him are.
8 Jehovah O thou God of hoſts,
ſtrong Jah, Who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulneſs on every ſide
doth round encompaſs thee.

9 Over the raging of the ſea,
thou do'ſt dominion bear:
When as the waves thereof ariſe,
by thee they ſtilled are.
10 Like to one ſlain, thou broken haſt
in pieces Rahab quite:
Thou haſt diſperſt thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewiſe to thee:
The world with fulneſs of the ſame
by thee they founded be,
12 The North together with the South,
thou didſt create the ſame:
Tabor likewiſe and Hermons hill,
rejoyce ſhall in thy name.

(3)

13 Thou haſt a very mighty arm,
thy hand in ſtrength is great :
And alſo that right hand of thine
aboſt on high is ſet.
14 The habitation of thy throne
juſtice and judgment are :
Their Way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O bleſſed are the people that
the joyful ſound do know ?
LORD, in thy countenances light,
they up and down ſhall go.
16 They all the day ſhall in thy name
rejoyce exceedingly :
And in thy righteouſneſs they ſhall
be lifted up on high.

17 Becauſe that thou art of their ſtrength
the glorious dignity :
Our horn eke ſhall exalted be,
in thy benignity.
18 Becauſe Jehovah is to us
a ſafe protection ?
And he that is our Soveraign,
is Iſr'el's holy one.

(4)

19 Then didſt thou ſpeak in viſion
unto thy Saint, and ſaid,
On ſuch an one as mighty is
I have ſalvation laid.
20 One choſen from the flock I rais'd,
my ſervant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of ſanctity.

21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſh'd
mine arm him ſtrengthen ſhall. [be,
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
exact on him at all.
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'le beat down his foes,
and plague his haters ſore.

24 My Mercy yea, and Verity,
with him ſhall be the ſame :
His horn likewiſe ſhall be on high
exalted in my name.
25 Moreover I within the ſea,
will cauſe his hand to ſtand :
Likewiſe within the Rivers I
will ſettle his right hand.

26 To me, my Father thou, my God,
and health's Rock, he ſhall cry.
27 And I will make him my firſt-born ?
than earthly Kings more high.
28 My mercy I will keep for him,
to times which ever laſt :
With him alſo my covenant
ſhall be eſtabliſh'd faſt.

(5)

29 Moreover I his ſeed will make
for to endure always :
And I his throne eſtabliſh will
like as of heav'n the days.
30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and from my judgments ſwerve :
31 If they my Statutes break, and do
my precepts not obſerve.

32 Their bold tranſgreſſions with the rod
then viſit ſore will I :
Likewiſe with ſtripes I viſit will
their croſs iniquity.
33 My loving kindneſs yet from him
away take will not I :
Nor ſuffer will in any wiſe
my faithfulneſs to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him
ſhall not by me be broke :
That which is gone out of my lips,
I never will revoke.
35 Once ſware I by my holineſs,
if I to David lye.
36 His ſeed aſſuredly ſhall laſt
to perpetuity,

And like the Sun 'fore me his throne,
37 It like the Moon ſhall ſtay :
And as in heav'n a witneſs true,
ſhall ſtabliſh'd be for ay.

(6)

38 But thou haſt caſt off, and abhor'd :
wroth with thine ointed one
39 Thou art. Thy Servant's covenant
thou haſt made it as none :
By caſting it unto the ground.
thou haſt prophan'd his crown.
40 His forts to ruine thou haſt brought,
his hedges all broke down.

41 All ſpoil him by the way that paſs,
his neighbours ſcorn he's made.
42 His foes right hand thou haſt extoll'd.
thou mak'ſt all's enemies glad,
43 And of his ſword the edge thou turn'ſt
nor mak'ſt him ſtand in ſight.
44 Thou doſt his crown caſt down to
and ceaſe his glory bright. (ground,

45 And of his youthful years the days
thou haſt diminiſhed :
All over with confuſion
thou haſt him covered.

(7)

46 How long. Jehovah, wilt thou hide
thy ſelf for evermore ?
Like as a burning fire abide
ſhall thy diſpleaſure ſore
47 To thy remembrance do thou call
how ſhort a time have I :
Wherefore haſt thou created all
mens ſons to vanity ?

48 What man alive in ſtrength ſo great,
that death he ſhall not ſee ?
That from the hand of grave ſhall ſet
his ſoul at liberty ?
49 Thy former loving kindneſſes
O LORD where are they now ?
Which in thy truth and faithfulneſs,
to David thou didſt vow ?

50 O LORD, do thou thy ſervants ſcorn
unto remembrance call,

How

How in my breaſt I have it born
from mighty people all,
51 Wherewith, O LORD, thine enemies
do caſt reproach upon:
Wherewith they do reproach the ſteps
of thine anointed one.
52 O let Jehovah bleſſed be
to generations all:
Amen, ſo let it be alſo.
Amen; be ſo it ſhall.

The Fourth Book of *PSALMS.*

PSALM xc.

A Prayer of Moſes the Man of God.

THou Lord our ſtay, haſt been an houſe
of habitation
From generation unto us
to generation.
2 Before the mountains were begot,
the earth and world before
Thou formed hadſt; thou art a God
from ay for evermore.

3 Thou doſt by bruiſing to decay
turn miſerable men:
Ye ſons of men, then thou doſt ſay,
return ye back again.
4 For while a thouſand years do laſt,
it is but in thy ſight
As yeſterday when it is paſt,
and as a watch by night.

5 Thou doſt them bear away like as
a flood that overflows:
Like ſheep they are, and as the graſs
which in the morning grows.
6 Which in the morn is flouriſhing,
and ſpringing up doth riſe;
Which is cut down at evening,
it withereth up likewiſe.

7 Becauſe by reaſon of thine ire,
we waſted are away:
And by thine angers burning fire
we ſpeedily decay.
8 Thou haſt ſet our iniquities
before thee in thy ſight;
Our ſecret evils are likewiſe
before thy face's light.

9 Becauſe that in thy fury all
our days away are roll'd:
We ſpend away our years withal,
like as a tale that's told.
10 The time is threeſcore years and ten,
which our years days contain:
And if thro ſtrength they fourſcore been,
their ſtrength is grief and pain.
For ſoon it's gone, and hence we paſs.
11 O who is he doth know
Thine angers ſtrength? according as
they fear thy wrath is ſo.
12 O give thou us inſtruction
to number ſo our days,
That we our hearts may thereupon,
turn into wiſdoms ways.

13 Jehovah turn thy ſelf again,
how long yet ſhall it be?
O let it thee repent for them
that ſervants are to thee.
14 O ſatisfie us early with
thy free benignity:
That ſo through all our days we may
joy and make melody.

15 According to the days wherein
affliction we have had:
And years wherein we have ſeen ill:
now alſo make us glad.
16 Unto thy ſervants, O do thou
thy handy-work declare:
And ſhew thy comely glory to
thoſe that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
our God let on us be:
Confirm our handy-work on us,
confirm'd be it by thee.

PSALM xci.

HE that within the ſecrecy
of th'higheſt doth reſide,
In ſhadow of th' Almighty he
ſhall lodging ſafe abide.
2 He is my hope and fortreſs high,
I of the LORD will ſay,
He is my God, and in him I
my confidence will ſtay.

3 The fowlers ſnare ſurely from thence
he ſhall deliver thee:
And from th'infectious peſtilence,
he alſo ſhall thee free.
4 He with his feathers ſhall thee hide,
thy truſt in's wings ſhall be:
His ſtrength ſhall as a ſhield abide,
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou ſhalt not be diſmai'd
for terrour by the night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that hath by day his flight.
6 Nor for the plagues infection,
that walks in darkneſs ſait;
Nor for the ſore deſtruction,
that doth at noon-day waſt.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhall fall,
yea, and ten thouſand here
At thy right hand, but yet it ſhall
not unto thee come near.
8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
ſhalt heedfully regard;
Thou ſhalt behold how that likewiſe
the wicked have regard.

9 For (thou had ſaid) Jehovah thou
art my protection;

The higheſt one thou mak'ſt alſo
thine habitation.
10 Not any evil caſually
ſhall unto thee befall:
Nor yet ſhall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling-place at all.

11 Becauſe that he his Angels will
command concerning thee;
That they may thee preſerve from ill,
whereas thy ways ſhall be.
12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee ſafe they ſhall up bear:
Leſt thou thy foot againſt a ſtone
ſhould'ſt daſh at unaware.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the Lion ſtrong,
and on the adder go,
And Dragon and the Lion young,
thou trample ſhalt alſo.
14 For he hath ſet his love on me;
him therefore free will I,
Becauſe that known my name hath he,
I will him ſet on high.

15 He ſhall in prayer call on me,
and I will anſwer him,
I will with him in trouble be,
I'le freely him redeem,
And I will honour him alſo.
16 Him I will ſatisfie
With length of days, and to him ſhew
my ſaving health will I.

PSALM xcii.

A Pſalm or Song for the Sabbath day.

UNto Jehovah thanks to give
it is a comely thing:
And praiſes forth, O thou moſt High,
unto thy Name to ſing.
2 Thy loving kindneſs forth to ſhow
within the morning light:
Thy truth and faithfulneſs alſo,
to ſhew forth every night.

3 Upon a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument,
the Pſaltery upon,
Upon the ſolemn ſounding Harp,
with meditation.
4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
haſt made me to rejoyce:
And alſo in thy handy work
I will triumph with voice.

5 How great Jehovah are thy works!
thy thoughts are very deep,
6 The brutiſh knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
7 When as the wicked like to graſs
do ſpringing up ariſe,
When they are in a flouriſhing caſe
that work iniquities.

8 It is that they may be deſtroy'd
to perpetuity:
But thou Jehovah doſt abide
for evermore moſt high.
9 For lo, O LORD, thine enemies
for lo, thy foes ſhall fall,
The workers of iniquities
they ſhall be ſcatter'd all.

(2)

10 By thee mine horn ſhall be extoll'd,
as Unicorns on high,
And with freſh oyl, when I am old,
anointed be ſhall I.
11 Alſo upon mine enemies,
mine eyes their wiſh ſhall ſee:
Mine ear of wicked men likewiſe,
ſhall hear that riſe 'gainſt me.

12 He flouriſh ſhall that righteous is,
the Date-tree like unto,
He ſhall be like the Cedar-trees,
in Lebanon that grow.
13 They that within Jehovah's houſe
are planted ſtedfaſtly,
They in the court-yard of our God
ſhall flouriſh pleaſantly.

14 Their fruit they ſhall when they are
continue forth to bring; (gray
They ſhall be fat, yea likewiſe they
ſhall ſtill be flouriſhing.
15 To ſhew Jehovah upright is,
he is a Rock to me:
And that he from unrighteouſneſs
is altogether free.

PSALM xciii.

JEhovah reigns he cloathed is
with lofty majeſty:
Jehovah cloathed and begirt
with ſtrength himſelf hath he:
The world alſo is ſtabliſhed,
that it unmov'd ſhall ſtay.
2 Thy throne is ſtabliſhed of old,
thou art from laſting ay.

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD,
the floods lift up their voice:
The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with daſhing noiſe.
4 The LORD on high is more in might
than many waters noiſe.
Yea than the mighty breaking waves
of th' Oceans roaring voice.

5 Thy teſtimonies are more ſure:
Jehovah, ſanctity
Doth ſuitably become thine houſe
unto eternity.

PSALM xciv.

LORD God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God, thine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.
2 Thou Judge of th' earth, lift up thy ſelf
the proud their wages pay.
3 How long, O LORD, ſhall wicked men
how long triumph ſhall they?

4 O how long ſhall they utter forth,
and greivous things expreſs;
How long ſhall all ſuch boaſt themſelves,
as do work wickedneſs.
5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppreſs.
6 The widow and the ſtranger ſlay,
and kill the fatherleſs.

7 The

7 The Lord, they say, yet shall not see,
nor Jacob's God it mind.
8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find?
9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear?
who forms the eye, nor see?
10 Who heathen smites, shall he not check?
man's teacher knows not he?

(2)

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of man,
that they are very vain;
Lord, blest is he whom thou correct'st;
and in thy Law dost train.
12 That thou may'st give him quietness
from days of misery:
Until the pit be digged for
such as do wickedly.

13 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away:
Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for ay.
14 But judgment unto righteousness
it shall return again:
Likewise all upright ones in heart,
they shall pursue it then.

15 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst them,
that work iniquities?
16 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
had near in silence dwell'd.
17 When as I said my foot slips, LORD,
thy mercy me upheld.

(3)

18 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind,
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth find.
19 What shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee?
Mischievous molestation
which forgeth by decree.

20 They jointly gathered themselves,
together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood.
21 Nevertheless Jehovah is
to me a refuge high:
My God he also is the rock
where I for safety fly.

22 Their mischief he on them shall bring,
and in their wickedness
Shall cut them off, the LORD our God,
ev'n he shall them suppress.

PSALM xcv.

O Come let us unto the LORD
shout forth with joyful voice,
To th'Rock of our salvation,
let's make triumphant noise.
2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
his holy presence to:
Let us with Psalms triumphantly
unto him sing also.

3 For God the LORD most mighty is,
great King o're all Gods he.
4 Th'earths deeps are in his hand, and his
the strength of mountains be.
5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same:
And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

(2)

6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore
Him that our maker is the Lord,
O let us kneel before.
7 Because he is our God, and we
his pastures people are,
And of his hands the sheep: if ye
to day his voice will hear.

8 O let not as in Meribah,
hardness your hearts possess:
As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.
9 Your Fathers did me tempt, and try,
and there my works lookt on,
I forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And said, in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know,
11 To whom I sware in wrath, if they
into my rest should go.

PSALM xcvi.

SIng to the Lord, a new song; sing
all th' earth the LORD unto.
2 Sing to Jehovah, bless his Name,
still his salvation show.
3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd,
above all Gods in dread.

5 Because vain Idols are they all,
which heathen Gods do name;
But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour and comely Majesty
abide before his face:
Both Fortitude and Beauty are
within his holy place.

7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford:
Both Majesty and mightiness,
give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give,
that to his Name is due;
And bringing an oblation
into his Courts come you.

9 In beauty of his Holiness
do ye the Lord adore:
The universal earth likewise
in fear him stand before.
10 'Mongst heathens say Jehovah reigns,
the World shall stablish'd be
It shall not move; in righteousness
the people judge shall he.

11 O let the heav'ns hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:

Let

Let Seas and fullneſs of the ſame:
with roaring make a noiſe.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout:
Then all the trees within the wood,
they joyfully ſhall ſhout.

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
The world with juſtice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

PSALM xcvij.

THe Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoyce:
The many Iſles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice.
2 About him round
Dark clouds there went,
Right and judgment
His throne do ſound.

3 Before him fire doth go.
And burns his foes about.
4 The world was light alſo
By lightning he ſent out;
The earth it ſaw
Did tremble too.
5 Hills melt alſo
Like wax away.

At preſence of the LORD,
At his preſence who is
Of all the earth the LORD.
6 That righteouſneſs of his,
The heavens high
They forth do ſhow;
All folk alſo
His glory ſee.

7 Who graven Images
Do ſerve, on them remain
Let dreadful ſhamefulneſs,
And who in Idols vain
Themſelves do boaſt;
With worſhip bow
To him all you
Gods Angels hoaſt.

8 Sion heard, and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were;
This cauſe, O LORD, they had,
Thy judgments did appear.
9 For, Lord, thou high
All earth ſex o're:
All Gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the LORD,
The evil hate do ye:
To his Saints ſouls afford
Protection doth he:
He will for them
Freedom command
Out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
There ſurely is ſown light:
And gladneſs for their ſhare,
That are in heart upright.
12 Joy in the LORD,
Ye juſt confeſs
His holineſs
while ye accord.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoyce the earth:
O let the Iſland's multitude
be glad with chearful mirth.
2 About him round encompaſſing
both clouds and darkneſs are.
Juſtice and Judgment for his throne
a ſtable place prepare.

3 Before him goes a fire, and burns
around his enemies:
4 His lightnings did make light § world,
the earth ſaw, ſhook likewiſe.
5 The hills before Jehovah's face,
did melt as wax away:
Before the preſence of the LORD,
that all the earth doth ſtay.

6 The heavens high his righteouſneſs
do all abroad declare:
His glorious Majeſty to all
the people doth appear.
7 To all that graven Idols ſerve,
confuſion let befall:
That boaſt themſelves in Idols vain,
ye Gods him worſhip all.

8 When Sion heard, ſhe did rejoyce,
rejoyce with one accord
Did Judahs Daughters, and the cauſe
thy judgments were, O LORD.
9 For over all the earth abroad,
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewiſe above all Gods thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the LORD, hate ill,
he keeps the ſouls of them
That are his Saints: he will them ſave
from hands of wicked men.
11 To every one that righteous is,
is ſhown a ſhining light:
And joyfulneſs for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be,
rejoyce ye in the LORD:
And thankfully confeſs when ye
his holineſs record.

PSALM xcviii.

A Pſalm.

UNto the Lord, a new ſong ſing,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand, and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 Jehovah his ſalvation,
hath made for to be known:
His righteouſneſs 'th' heathens ſight,
he openly hath ſhown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Iſraels houſe think on.

The

The ends of all the earth have ſeen
our God's ſalvation.
4 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make ye a joyful noiſe:
Shout ye with earneſt fervency,
ſing praiſe and eke rejoyce.

5 With harp ſing to the LORD: with
and with the voice of Pſalms, (harp,
6 before the Lord, the Kings rejoyce,
with trumpet's ſound, and ſhalms,
7 The ſea let with her fulneſs roar:
the world, and there who dwell.
8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoyce together well.

9 Before the LORD, becauſe to judge
the earth come forth doth he:
With juſtice ſhall he judge the world,
and folk with equity.

PSALM xcix.

JEhovah, he as King doth reign,
O let the people quake:
He ſitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it ſhake.
2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o're all people high.
3 Thy great and fearful name let them
praiſe for its ſanctity.

4 The Kings ſtrength judgment loves, &
doſt equity ordain: [thou
Both judgment thou, and righteouſneſs
in Jacob doſt maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worſhip ye,
Before the rootſtool of his throne,
the holy one is he.

6 Moſes and Aaron with his prieſts,
Samuel, with them, that call
Upon his name, call'd on the LORD,
and he them anſwered all.
7 Within the piller of a cloud,
when unto them he ſpake:
They kept his witneſs and decree,
which he for them did make.

8 Thou anſwerd'ſt them, O Lord our
a God that pard'ning waſt: [God,
Although on their inventions,
thou vengeance taken haſt.
9 Exalt the LORD our GOD alſo,
before his holy hill:
Bow down your ſelves, becauſe the Lord
our God is holy ſtill,

PSALM c.

A Pſalm of praiſe.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth
2 With joyfulneſs the Lord ſerve ye,
Before his preſence come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah, God is he,
It's he that made us, and not we,
His folk, his paſture ſheep alſo.
4 Into his gates with thanks come ye:
With praiſes to his Court-yards go.

5 Give thanks to him bleſs ye his name,
Becauſe Jehovah he is good:
His mercy ever is the ſame,
His truth throughout all ages ſtood.

Another Meeter.

MAke ye a joyful noiſe unto
Jehovah all the earth.
2 With joyfulneſs Jehovah ſerve,
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah, he is God,
he made us, and not we:
His folk and paſture ſheep we are,
4 With thanks O enter ye.

Into his gates, and courts with praiſe:
thank him, and bleſs his name,
5 For good's the Lord, his mercy ay:
and truth endures the ſame.

PSALM ci.

A Pſalm of David.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
LORD, I will ſing to thee.
2 I'le wiſely do in perfect way,
When thou ſhalt come to me.
I will in midſt of my houſe walk,
in mine heart's uprightneſs.
3 I will not ſet before mine eyes
the works of wickedneſs.

I hate their work that torn aſide;
it ſhall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me ſhall part,
none evil will I know.
5 I'e cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
May dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
Before me ſetled ſhall not be
the man that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
I early will deſtroy:
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

PSALM cii.

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEhovah hear when I do pray,
And let my cry come unto thee.
2 From me hide not thy face away,
I'th' day when trouble is on me:
Thine ear to me, O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haſte, anſwer me,
3 For as the ſmoak my days do ſpend,
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.

4 My heart is ſmit, and graſs like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget.
5 My groanings voice, the cauſe is why
My bones into my skin are ſet.
6 In deſart like a Pelican,
Like Owl in wilderneſs am I.

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
On house top solitarily.

8 My foes reproach me daily yet,
'Gainst me they rage, 'gainst me they
9 That I for bread do ashes eat; (swear.
And mix my drink with weeping tear,
10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain:
For thou hast set me up aloft,
And thou hast cast me down again.

(2)

11 Shade-like my days decline awey;
And like the wither'd grass I fall.
12 But, LORD, thou shalt abide for ay,
Thy memory eke to ages all.
13 Thou wilt arise, and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Sion her upon:
Because her time of favour now,
Yea time appointed is come on.

14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lords name fear
All Kings of the earth thy glory too.
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear.
17 The poor's petition he'll respect:
And he will not despise their pray'r.

18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race;
The folk which shall created be,
They hereupon the Lord shall praise.
19 For from him his sanctuary high,
From heav'n the Lord the earth doth see
20 To hear the groans who prisoners lye
To loose them that death's children be.

21 The Lord's praise in Jerusalem,
His name in Sion to record.
22 When peoples joyntly gather them,
And Kingdoms for to serve the Lord.

(3)

23 Weak in the way my strength he
And of my life cut short the day: (made
24 In middest of my days, I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay.
25 Thou hast the earth's foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they (made
Are works that thine own hands have

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last,
Yea like a garment they shall all
Wax old, and as a vesture waste,
Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they
27 But thou the same abidest still: (shall
And of thine years no end shall be.
28 Thy servants race continue will:
Their seed shall establish'd be with thee.

PSALM ciii.

A Psalm of David

THE LORD bless, O my soul, and all in me his holy name.
2 The LORD bless, O my soul and all his beauties mind the same:
For he it is, that doth forgive all thine iniquities.
3 And it is he that doth releive all thine infirmities.

4 Who ransoms from destruction thy life, and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion, and kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly doth satisfie thy mouth.
So that like as the Eagles be renewed is thy youth.
6 The LORD doth judgment, justice too, for all oppressed ones
7 His way to Moses he did show, his acts to Israel's sons.

(2)

8 The LORD is merciful, also he's very gracious:
And unto anger he is slow, in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain to perpetuity:
And he his wrath will not retain unto eternity.

10 According to our sins likewise, to us he hath not done:
Nor hath he our iniquities rewarded us upon.
11 Because ev'n as the heavens are in height the earth above:
So toward them that do him fear, confirmed is his love.

12 Like as the East and West they are far in their distances;
He hath remov'd away so far from us our trespasses.
13 A father's pity like unto, which he his sons doth bear:
Like pity doth Jehovah show to them that do him fear.

14 For he doth know this frame of ours, he minds that dust we be.
15 Man's days are like the grass: like in field so flourished he. (flowers
16 For over it the wind doth pass, and it away doth go:
Also the place whereas it was no longer it shall know.

(3)

17 Who fear the LORD, his mercy is On them from ay, to ay:
So likewise doth his righteousness on children's children stay.
18 To such as keep his Covenant, that do in mind up lay
The charge of his commandement, that it obey they may.

19 The LORD hath in the heavens high established his throne:
And over all his royalty doth bear dominion.
20 O ye his Angels that excel in strength, bless ye the Lord,

That

That do his word, that he arken well
unto the voice of's word.

21 All ye the armies of the LORD,
O bleſs Jehovah ſtill:
His miniſters that do accord,
his pleature to full-fill.
22 Yea all his works in places all
of his dominion.
Bleſs ye Jehovah: O my ſoul,
Jehovah bleſs alone.

PSALM civ.

O Thou, my ſoul, Jehovah bleſs:
thou Lord my God, in might
Excell'ſt, thou art with comelineſs
and majeſty bedight.
2 Who doſt thy ſelf with light array,
as if a robe it were:
Who like a curtain doſt diſplay
the heavens every where.

3 Who doth the beams of's chambers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariots, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.
4 His miniſters a fiery flame,
his Angels ſpirits makes.
5 The earth he founded on her frame,
ſo that it never ſhakes.

6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didſt overſpread the land:
Aloft above the mountains ſteep,
the waters they did ſtand.
7 When thou didſt them rebuke they fled,
ev'n they away full faſt:
And at thy thunders voice they ſped
their courſe away in haſte.

8 They up aloft by mountains paſt,
down by the vales did go:
The place for them which fixt thou haſt
untill they come unto.
9 Thou haſt appointed them a bound,
which they may not paſs o're:
That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.

(2)

10 Into the vales he ſendeth ſprings,
which run among the hills:
11 Thence drink to all field-beaſts he
wild Aſſes drink their ſills. (brings:
12 The fowls of heav'n dwell therewhich
among the ſprings with mirth: (ſing
13 From's lofts to hills he rain doth
thy works fruit fills the earth. (bring

14 For beaſts the graſs, and for man's
he makes the herbs to ſpring; (good
That what may ſerve them for their
he from the earth may bring. (food,
15 And wine man's heart that maketh
and oyl to make's face bright: (glad,
And for the heart of man gives bread,
it to ſupport with might.

16 Jehovah's trees that are moſt ſtrong,
no ſill of ſap do want:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
the which himſelf doth plant.

17 That ſo the little birds may there
upon them build their neſt:
As for the Stork, the fig-trees bear
the places of her reſt.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,
the conies rocks incloſe.
19 The Moon for ſeaſons ſet hath he:
the Sun his ſetting knows.
20 Thou darkneſs mak'ſt, and night comes on,
when wood-beaſts creep out all. (
21 Roar for their prey do Lyons young,
from God for food they call.

22 The Sun doth riſe, they in their dens
then couch, they ſlide.
23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the evening tide.

(3)

24 Thy works (LORD) are how manifold
them all thou mad'ſt with skill: (told!
The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.
25 So doth the Sea ſo great and wide,
wherein things creeping be,
Beyond all count: ſmall beaſts, beſide
thoſe of great quantity.

26 There go the ſhips, there thou didſt
Leviathan to play. (make
27 Their food in ſeaſon to partake,
all on thee waiting ſtay.
28 They gather that thou doſt beſtow,
thine hand thou open'ſt wide,
With ſuch things that are good, they ſo
are fully ſatisfi'd.

29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'ſt away,
Then do they dye: likewiſe repair
unto their duſt do they.
30 Thou mak'ſt thy ſpirit forth to go,
they are created then:
And of the earth the face alſo
thou doſt renew agen.

(4)

31 The glory of Jehovah ſhall
laſt to eternity:
The LORD ſhall in his doings all
take pleaſure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and then
they thereupon do ſmoak.

33 I'le to the LORD ſing chearfully,
Throughout my life always;
While I a being have, will I
unto my God ſing praiſe.
34 Full ſweet the meditation
of him ſhall be to me:
I in the EVER-BEING One
exceeding glad will be.
35 From off the earth let ſinners ceaſe,
and wicked be no more:
O thou my ſoul, Jehovah bleſs,
praiſe ye the LORD therefore.

PSALM cv.

O Praiſe the Lord, call on his Name,
'mong people ſhew his facts.

3 Sing unto him, sing Psalms to him,
talk of all's wondrous acts.
Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord,
boast in his holy name,
4 The Lord seek, and his strength, his
seek ye always the same. (face

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed:
His wonders, and the judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye his servant Abrahams seed,
ye Jacob's sons eleft.
7 He is the LORD our God through th'
his judgments take effect. (earth

8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word;
A thousand generations to,
he doth in mind record.
9 The cov'nant which he heretofore
did unto Abraham make:
And unto Isaac afterward,
likewise an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he did confirm it fast:
To Isr'el for a Covenant
that evermore should last.

(2)

11 He said, Ple give thee Canaans land:
by lots heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count,
and strangers in't they were:
13 When they did from one nation,
another pass unto:
When as they from one Kingdom did
to other people go.

14 He suffered none to do them wrong,
yea Kings for them check'd he.
15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones;
my prophets harm not ye.
16 He call'd for famine on the land:
all staff of bread he brake.
17 Before them sent a man: they sold
Joseph a slave to make.

18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt
he did in Irons lye.
19 Until the time his word did come,
the LORD's word him did try.
20 The King, the peoples ruler sent,
loos'd him, and let him go.
21 He made him lord of all his house,
of all's wealth ruler too.

22 That he his noble Peers might bind.
according to his heart:
And that unto his Senators
he wisdom might impart.
23 Then also into Egypt land,
his father Israel came:
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Ham.

24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
them than their foes more strong.
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate
to do his servants wrong.

(3)

26 His servant Moses he did send,
and Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signs and wonders them amongst,
they in Hams land disclose.
28 He darkness sent, and made it dark,
nor did they s word gainsay.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood:
and he their fish did slay.

30 Great store of frogs their land brought
in chambers of their Kings. (forth
31 He spake, there came mixt swarms, and
in all their coasts he brings. (lice
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fire flames did make.
33 Their vines and fig-trees both he smote
their coast trees eke he brake.

34 He spake and then the locusts came:
and Caterp llers such;
The number of them was so great,
that none could count how much.
35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did
fruit of their ground devour.
36 All first-born in the land he smote,
the chief of all their power.

(4)

37 He also thence did bring them forth,
with silver and with gold:
And there was not a nong their tribes,
a feeble person told.
38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire
to light the night he spread.

40 They ask'd, and he brought quails with
he fill'd them from the sky. [bread
41 He clave the rock, and waters flow'd,
floods ran in places dry:
42 For on his holy promise he.
and servant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.

44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
The labour of the people they
inherited also.
45 To this intent that so they might
his statutes keep always:
And that they might his laws observe:
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSALM cvi.

THE LORD praise, to the Lord give
because that good is he: (thanks,
Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.
2 Who can the LORD's strong acts forth
or all his praise display? (tell
3 Bless'd they that judgment keep, & who
doth righteousness alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me:
Me visit with thy saving health,
that comes alone from thee.

5 To

5 To ſee thy choſen's good, and in
thy nations joy rejoyce:
That I with thine inheritance,
may lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did, ſo we
have ſinned ſwervingly:
We practic'd have iniquity,
we have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine,
in Egypt did not mind
Thy many mercies, but at ſea,
red ſea rebell'd unkind.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them,
ev'n for his own names ſake:
That by the ſame his mighty power,
he manifeſt might make.

9 The red Sea he rebuk'd alſo,
and up the ſame was dry'd:
So them, as through the wilderneſs,
he through the Sea did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them,
he freely did them ſave:
He from the enemies hand likewiſe,
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes:
of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they ſang,
his praiſes thereupon.

(3)

13 They ſoon forgot his works, nor would
they for his council ſtay.
14 But much in wilderneſs did luſt,
i'th, deſart God try'd they.
15 And he their ſuit them gave; but ſent
leanneſs their ſoul into:
16 They envy'd Moſes in the Camp,
Aaron God's ſaint alſo.

17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
and hid Abiram's troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
flame burn't the wicked up;
19 In Horeb made a calf alſo,
molt Image worſhip'd they.
20 They chang'd their glory, to be like
an ox that eateth hay.

21 They God forgot, their Saviour, w
in Egypt did great acts,
22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham
by th' red ſea dreadful facts.
23 And ſaid he would them ſtroy, but
his choſen Moſes then (that
Stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
his wrath from waſting them.

(4)

24 Yet they deſpis'd the pleaſant land,
nor did believe his word.
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice
they heard not of the LORD.
26 To make them fall i'th' deſart then,
'gainſt them he lift his hand.
27 'Mongſt nations to caſt down their
and ſan them in the land. (ſeed,

28 And to Baal Peor they joyn'd them-
ate offerings of the dead. (ſelves,
29 Their works his wrath did thus pro-
the plague amongſt them ſpread. (voke,
30 Then Phineas roſe, and judgment did
and ſo the plague did ſtay.
31 Which juſtice to him counted was,
to age and age for ay.

(5)

32 At th' waters of contention,
they angred him alſo:
So that with Moſes for their ſake,
it very ill did go.
33 Becauſe his ſpirit they provok'd:
with's lips he ſpake in haſte.
34 The nations, as the LORD them
they wholly did not waſte. (charg'd

35 But were amongſt the heathens mixt:
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their Idols ſerve, which them
became a ſnare unto.
37 Yea unto Devils they their ſons
and daughters offered.
38 And guiltleſs blood, blood of their ſons
and of their daughters wed.

Whom unto Canaans Idols they
gave up in ſacrifice:
The land with blood abundantly
polluted was likewiſe.
39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
which they themſelves had done;
And they did go a whoring with
inventions of their own.

(6)

40 Then kindled was againſt his folk,
the anger of the LORD:
So that he the inheritance
which was his own abhor'd.
41 So gave he them to heathen's hand,
their haters their Lords were.
42 Their foes them thrall'd under their
made them the yoke to bear. [hand

43 Oft he delivered them, but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counſels, and waxt low
through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their diſtreſs,
when he did hear their plaint;
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 repent, And make them be
Pity'd of all that led them forth
into captivity.
47 Save us, O LORD, our God, and us
from heathens gathering raiſe.
To give thanks to thy holy Name.
to triumph in thy praiſe.
48 The LORD, the God of Iſrael,
from ay to ay bleſt be:
And let all people ſay, Amen,
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

THE

The Fifth Book of *PSALMS.*

PSALM cvii.

Gods goodneſs to (1 *Travellers.*

WIth thanks unto the Lord confeſs,
becauſe that good is he;
Becauſe his loving kindneſſes
laſt to eternity.
2 So ſay the Lord's redeem'd, whom (bought
he hath from th' enemies hands.
3 And from the eaſt and weſt hath brought
from South, and Northern lands.

4 Th' deſart ſtray'd, in deſert way,
no dwelling town they find.
5 They hungry were, and thirſty they,
their ſouls within them pin'd.
6 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in diſtreſs:
Who did them ſet at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

7 In ſuch a way as was moſt right,
he led them forth alſo:
That to a city which they might
inhabit they might go.
8 O that men praiſe Jehovah would,
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men!

9 For he the ſoul that longing lies,
doth throughly ſatisfie:
The hungry ſoul he fills likewiſe,
with good abundantly.

(2) *To priſoners.*

10 Such as in darkneſs, and within
the ſhade of death abide:
They who are ſore afflictions in,
and faſt in irons ty'd.
11 Becauſe they in rebellion
againſt Gods word did riſe:
They alſo of the higheſt one
the counſel did deſpiſe.

12 Therefore with ſore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
cou'd help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in diſtreſs:
Who did them ſet at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

14 He did them out of darkneſs bring,
alſo death's ſhade from under:
As for the bonds that they were in
he did them break aſunder.
15 O then men praiſe Jehovah would,
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his goodneſs manifold
unto the ſons of men?

16 For he did into ſhivers ſhake
the gates that were of braſs:
And he the bar aſunder brake
that made of iron was.

(3) *To the ſick.*

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and ſins afflictions bear.
18 Their ſoul abhors all meat likewiſe
they to death's gate draw near.
19 Then they unto Jehovah cry
when they are in diſtreſs:
Who ſetteth them at liberty,
out of their anguiſhes.

20 He did ſend out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:
From out of their deſtructions free,
he likewiſe did them ſave.
21 O that men praiſe Jehovah would,
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold,
unto the ſons of men!

22 And of thankſgiving ſacrifice
let them their offerings bring:
While they his works declare likewiſe,
let them for gladneſs ſing.

(4) *To the ſeafaring.*

23 Who go to Sea in ſhips, their acts
in waters great who do.
24 Theſe do behold Jehovah's facts,
i'th' deep his wonders too.
25 For he commandeth inſtantly
the ſtormy wind doth riſe:
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.

26 Down to the depths again they ſtrike
their ſoul with ill doth quail.
27 They reel and ſtagger drunkard-like,
and all their wit doth fail.
28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
when they are in diſtreſs:
And he them bringeth ſpeedily
out of their anguiſhes.

29 He makes the ſtorm a calm, that ſo
the waves thereof are ſtill.
30 Their reſt glads them, he brings them to
the heav'n that they did will.
31 O that men praiſe Jehovah would
for his great goodneſs then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the ſons of men!

32 Alſo the peoples Church within,
him let them highly raiſe:
Aſſembled where the elders bin;
him alſo let them raiſe.

33 He

(5) *To planters.*

33 He turns ſtreams to a deſert ſand:
to drought the ſpringing well.
34 To barreneſs a fruitful land:
for their ſin there that dwell
35 He to a pool turns wilderneſs;
and dry ground to a ſpring.
36 Seats there the hungry: they addreſs
their town of habiting.

37 They vineyards there do plant and
they likewiſe ſow their fields: (dreſs
Which unto them their fruitfulneſs
with much revenue yields.
38 And in ſuch wiſe he doth them bleſs,
that they are much increaſt:
And to become by waſting leſs
he ſuffers not their beaſt.

39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and alſo bowed down:
By tyranny impoveriſhed,
and by affliction.
40 On Princes pour contempt doth he,
and cauſeth them to ſtray,
Where ſolitary deſarts be,
whereinthere is no way.

41 Yet he on high affliction fro
the needy makes to riſe:
And like a flock of ſheep unto
doth make him families.
42 The righteous ones behold it ſhall,
and they ſhall joyful be:
And bridle up their mouth ſhall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, and will with care
theſe things obſerving learn:
Jehovah's mercies what they are
they clearly ſhall diſcern.

PSALM cviij.

A Song or Pſalm of David

O God, my heart is fixt, I'le ſing,
yea with my glory praiſe.
2 Awake thou Pſaltery and Harp,
my ſelf I'le early raiſe.
3 O thou, Jehovah, thee will I
the people praiſe among:
Alſo among the Nations,
thee will I praiſe with ſong.

4 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity:
Thy verity alſo doth reach
unto the cloudy ſky.
5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns, O God.
Alſo thy glorious Majeſty
o're all the earth abroad.

6 That thoſe who thy beloved are,
delivered may be:
O do thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to me.
7 God ſpoken hath in's holineſs,
rejoyce therefore I ſhall,
Of Sechem I'le diviſion make.
and meet out Succoth's vale.
8 Mine Gilead is, Manaſſeh mine,
and Ephraim alſo he
Is of mine head the ſtrength, the Law
ſhall Judah give for me.
9 My waſhpot Moab is, I will
my ſhooe o're Edom fling:
And o're the land of Philiſtims,
I will in triumph ſing.

10 Who will me lead along unto
the city fortifi'd:
Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who didſt us caſt thee fro?
And likewiſe wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is mans ſalvation.
13 Through God we ſhall do valiantly,
for he'll our foes tread down.

PSALM cix.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David. (peace.

GOD of my praiſe, hold not thy
2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guileſulneſs
are open'd wide 'gainſt me.
'Gainſt me they ſpeak with lying tongue
3 And compaſs me about
With words of hate: and me againſt
without a cauſe they fought.

4 They for my love mine enemies are:
but I my prayer make.
5 And ill for good rewarded me;
and hate for my loves ſake.
6 Appoint a wicked perſon, that
o're him may have command,
And likewiſe at his right hand let
the adverſary ſtand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make,
be turned into ſin.
8 Yea let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
let them a begging go:
And from their places deſolate,
let them ſeek bread alſo.

(2)

11 Yea let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil what he
did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him,
that mercy may expreſs:
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherleſs.

13 Let go into perdition
the race that of him came:

In

In th' after-generation,
out-razed be his name.
14 Remember with the LORD be his
fathers iniquity :
And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put :
That from out of the earth he may
the memory of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not
compassion to impart :
But did pursue the needy poor,
to slay the broke in heart.

(3)

17 As he did cursing love so let
the same unto him come :
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing, like a robe, as he
him cloath'd : so let it go
Into his bowels water-like,
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array :
And for a girdle, wherewith he
may gird himself alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaries be
rewarded from the LORD :
Thus them reward, against my soul
that speak an evil word.

(4)

21 But thou Jehovah, Lord do dwell,
for thy Names sake, with me :
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.
23 Like falling shade, I pass, I'm tost
as locust to and fro.

24 Through fasts my knees are weak : my
it's fatness doth forsake. (flesh
25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help ;
in mercy save thou me,
27 That they may know this is thy hand
LORD, that it's done by thee.

28 Though they do curse, yet do thou
let them ashamed be. (bless,
When they arise ; but let him joy,
that servant is to thee :
29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon ;
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak,
with their confusion.

30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth :
give hearty thanks will I :
Yea him among the multitude,
with praise I'le glorifie,
31 For he shall stand at right hand of
the poor afflicted one :
From those that do condemn his soul,
to give salvation.

PSALM cx.

A Psalm of David.

THE LORD did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thine enemies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send :
In middest of thine enemies
thy conquering power extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days power,
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early mornings womb,
thou hast thy youth to thee.
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he did say.
By th' order of Melchizedeck,
thou art a Priest for ay.

5 The Lord (who is at thy right hand)
shall wounding strike through Kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.
6 He shall among the heathen judge :
and fill with bodies dead
Great places, and o're many lands,
he shall strake through the head,

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th' way he passeth by :
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high,

Another Meeter. R. L.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
The rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thine enemies take,
3 Thy people volunteers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity,
Upon the day of thy great power,
So of thy youth shall be the dew,
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early shower.

4 The Lord hath sworn and ne're will he
Repent that thou a Priest shalt be,
By th' order of Melchizedeck
5 The Lord at thy right hand shall slay,
And strike through kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.
6 The heathen he shall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng :
The heads of countries great strike dead
7 He of the torrent in the way
Shall satisfie his thirst that day :
And so on high lift up the head.

PSALM cxi.

PRaise ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise :
I'th' private meetings of th' upright,
and publick meeting place.
2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might :
Sought out they are by all of those
That have in them delight.

3 His

3 His work in glorious Majeſty,
and comely honour is :
And to perpetual ay doth ſtand
that righteouſneſs of his :
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous :
Full of compaſſion is the Lord,
and likewiſe gracious.

5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey :
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for ay.
6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people ſhow :
In that the heathens heritage
he did on them beſtow.
(2)
7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands :
Yea, very faithful alſo are
each one of his commands.
8 They ſetled are in ſtableneſs,
for ever and for ay :
Yea perfected in verity
and uprightneſs are they.

9 He to his folk redemption ſent,
that covenant of his
For ay he hath ordain'd : his Name
holy and reverend is.
10 The LORD's fear the beginning is
of wiſdom : and all they
That do his will have prudence good,
his praiſe endures for ay. *Halelujah.*

PSALM cxii.

WHo fears the LORD, bleſt man is he,
That much doth in his Laws de-
(light.
2 His ſeed on earth ſhall mighty be,
Bleſt ſhall the race be of th' upright.
3 Wealth in his houſe, much riches too,
His juſtice laſts for ay likewiſe.
4 Unto the upright man alſo,
There doth in darkneſs light ariſe.

He gracious is, and righteous ;
And full is of compaſſion.
5 A good man is and favour ſhows
His work guides with diſcretion.
6 He ſure ſhall not be mov'd for ay :
Ay ſhall the juſt be in record.
7 No evil tidings ſhall him fray :
His heart's fixt, truſting on the LORD.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he ſhall not fear
Till on his foes his will he ſee
He hath diſper'd, he gives to th'poor
His righteouſneſs for ay ſhall be :
His horn with honour high ſhall riſe.
10 The lewd ſhall grieve and melt away,
And gnaſh his teeth when this he ſpies,
The wicked's wiſh ſhall quite decay.

Another Meeter.

PRaiſe ye the LORD, bleſt is the man
that doth Jehovah fear.
That doth in his commandements
his ſpirit greatly chear.

2 They alſo mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his ſeed :
The race ſhall bleſſed be that doth
from th'upright one proceed.

3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
both wealth, and much rich ſtore :
His righteouſneſs moreover doth
endure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darkneſs there doth light
to upright ones ariſe :
He gracious is, and pitiful,
and righteous is likewiſe.
(2)
5 A good man gracious favour ſhews
and ready is to lend :
And with diſcretion his affairs
he carries on an end.
6 Unmoved be for evermore
aſſuredly ſhall he,
In everlaſting memory
the righteous man ſhall be.

7 By evil tidings that he hears,
he ſhall not be afraid :
His truſt he putting in the Lord,
his heart he firmly ſtaid.
8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
fear ſhall not him ſurprize :
Until he ſees what he deſires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor diſpers'd, and gave,
his juſtice laſts for ay :
With honour alſo ſhall his horn
on high exalted ſtay.
10 The wicked ſhall both ſee and grieve,
gnaſh with his teeth ſhall he,
And melt away : and their deſire
ſhall fail that wicked be. *Halelujah.*

PSALM cxiii.

PRaiſe O ye ſervants of the LORD,
Jehovah's Name, O praiſe.
2 O bleſſed be Jehovah's Name,
from henceforth and always.
3 From riſing to the ſetting Sun,
the Lord's Name's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all Nations is above.
o're heav'ns his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
that dwelleth up on high ?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth,
bows down him ſelf to ſpy.
7 The needy from the duſt he lifts,
the poor lifts from the dung.
8 That he with princes may him ſet,
his peoples Peers among.

9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh ? and to be
A joyful mother children to :
therefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM cxiv.

WHen Iſrael did depart
th' Egyptians from among,
The houſe of Jacob from a folk
that ſtrangers were in tongue.
2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordſhip Iſrael was.

3 The sea it saw, and fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.
5 Thou sea what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go!
6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams?
like lambs ye hills also?

7 Before the LORD his face,
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the stony rock
into a water lake:
A water running fountain he
did of the flint stone make.

PSALM cxv.

NOt to us, not to us, O LORD,
But glory to thy name afford:
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
2 The heathen wherefore should they say
Where is their God now gone away?
4 But heavens our God his seat doth make
He hath done whatsoever he would.
4 Their Idols silver are and gold;
The handy work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, speechless yet they
Eyes have they, but they do not see. (be,
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear.

They noses have, but smell no jot.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not:
Feet have they, but they do not go:
And through their throat they never
(spake.
8 Like them are they that do them make:
And all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the LORD, O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 O Aaron's house the LORD trust ye:
He is their help, their shield also.
11 Who fear the LORD, him trust unto
Their help, their shield also is he.

(2)

12 The LORD hath mindful been of us:
He'll bless us, he'll bless Israel's house,
he'll blessing Aaron's house afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah, great and small
14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you shall
15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord
16 Which heaven and earth made.
(Heav'ns heav'ns be
The Lord's: but th'earth mens sons gave
17 The dead no praise to Jah afford, (he
Nor any that to silence bow:
But we will bless the Lord, both now
And ever henceforth. Praise the Lord.

Another Meeter.

NOt unto us, Lord, not unto us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy name both for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake,

2 For wherefore shou'd the heathen say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God is in the heavens, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
mens handy-work they be.
(speak,
5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:
nought smell their noses do.
7 Hands they have, but they handle not:
and feet but do not go.

And nothing speak they through their
8 Like unto them are they (throat.
That do them make, and all that do
their trust upon them stay.
9 O Isr'el trust thou in the LORD:
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aaron's house trust in the LORD:
he is their help and shield.

11 Who fear the LORD, trust in the
he is their help and shield. (LORD,
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his blessing he will yield.
The house of Israel blesse he will:
he Aaron's house will blesse:
13 He will bless them that fear the LORD
the greater with the less.

14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your Sons shall add,
15 You are the blessed of the LORD.
that heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth distributed
the sons of men among.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, nor
to silence as descend: (such
But as for us we'll bless the LORD,
from henceforth without end.
HALELUJAH.

PSALM cxvi.

I Love because Jehovah doth
My voice and prayer hear.
2 And in my days will call, because
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on every side
about beset me round:
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called, and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O LORD,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
our God is kind also.
6 The LORD the simple keeps, and he
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
8 Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself express'd,

Because

Becauſe that thou my ſoul from death
haſt ſet at liberty:
Thou haſt mine eyes from tears likewiſe,
and feet from fall ſet free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 That every man a liar is,
I in my haſte did ſay.
12 For all his benefits to me,
the Lord what ſhall I pay?

13 I'le take the cup of ſaving health,
and on the Lord's Name call.
14 I'le pay the Lord my vows, yea, now
before his people all.
15 In preſence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear,
The death of every one of thoſe
his gracious Saints that are.

16 I verily thy ſervant am,
thy ſervant, Lord, am I.
Of thy handmaid I am the ſon;
my bands thou didſt untie.
17 Of thankſgiving the ſacrifice
to thee I offer will;
Jehovah's Name I earneſtly
will call upon it ſtill.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me:
Now in the preſence of them all
that his own people be.
19 Within the court-yards of the houſe
that to the Lord belongs:
In midſt of thee, Jeruſalem,
O praiſe the Lord with ſongs.

PSALM cxvii.

YE nations all Jehovah praiſe;
And give him praiſe ye people all,
2 For great to us his mercy is:
His truth laſts ay, the Lord extol.

The Second Meeter.

ALl nations praiſe the Lord, him praiſe
2 All people. For his grace
Prevails on us: His truth ay laſts:
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

The Third Meeter.

O Praiſe Jehovah all
Ye nations every where:
Ye people great and ſmall.
2 Praiſe him. For's mercies dear,
Great to us be.
For ay the Lord makes true his word:
The Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM cxviij.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
becauſe that good is he:
Becauſe his loving kindneſs laſts
to perpetuity.
2 For ever that his mercy laſts,
let Iſrael now ſay.
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
that's mercy laſts for ay.
4 Yea, they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now alſo ſay,
That's loving kindneſs doth endure
unto perpetual ay.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah,
from out of ſtreightneſs great:
The Lord an anſwer gave to me,
with an enlarged ſeat.

6 The Lord is for me, I'le not fear
what man can do to me.
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.
Therefore upon them that me hate,
ſee my deſires ſhall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to truſt,
than on man to rely.

(2)

9 It's better on the Lord to truſt,
than truſt in Princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'le them
off in the Lord's Name cut.
11 They compaſs'd me about, yea, they
me compaſſed about:
But in Jehovah's Name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compaſt me like bees, th'are
like as of thorns the flame; (quench'd
But I will utterly deſtroy
them in Jehovah's Name.
13 Sore didſt thou thruſt to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me.
14 The Lord my fortitude, and ſong,
and ſaving health is he.

15 The tabernacles of the juſt
the voice of joy afford,
And of ſalvation ſtrongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is
exalted up on high,
The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall
the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did ſorely chaſten me,
but me from death did ſpare.
19 Oh ſet wide open unto me
the gates of righteouſneſs:
I will go into them, and will
the praiſe of Jah confeſs.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 I'le praiſe thee, for thou haſt me heard,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 The ſtone which builders did refuſe,
head corner-ſtone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord.
it's wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoyce,
and in it will be glad.

25 Jehovah

25 Jehovah, I do thee beseech,
Salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now send
prosperity, O Lord.

26 He that comes in Jehovah's Name,
O let him blessed be:
Out of Jehovah's house, to you
a blessing with do we.
27 God is Jehovah, also he
light unto us affords:
The sacrifices bind unto
the Altar's horns with cords.

28 Thou art my God, and I'le thee praise:
my God, I'le set thee high:
The LORD praise, for he's good, for ay
lasts his benignity.

PSALM cxix.

The first Meeter.

A

ALl blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's Law who do.
2 Who keep his records blest are they,
With all their heart who seek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity:
But in his ways do walk indeed:
4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy Precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou wouldst direct,
To keep thy statutes heedfully
6 When I all thy Commands respect,
Then be ashamed shal not I.
7 When thy just judgments I shall know,
With hearts uprightness I'le thee praise.
8 Me utterly forsake not thou,
I will observe thy Statute ways.

(2) B

9 BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy Word by heeding thereunto.
10 I sought thee with whole heart: me stray
Therefore let not thy Precepts fro
11 Thy word I have hid in my heart,
That I might not offend 'gainst thee
12 Thou, O Jehovah, blessed art
Thy Statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
The judgments of thy mouth; ev'n all.
14 I in thy Testimonies way
Rejoyce, more than in riches all.
15 I'le in thy precepts meditate:
And have respect unto thy ways,
16 Me in thy Laws I'le recreate:
And not forget what thy word says.

(3) C

17 GRaser this grace thy servant to
That I may live thy word to keep
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may so
See from thy Law, thy wonders deep
19 On earth I am a sojourner:
Hide not therefore thy Laws me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same
Are curst, which from thy Statutes swerve.
22 Roll off from me reproach and shame
For I thy Records do observe.
23 Ev'n Princes sate, and 'gainst me spake,
But on thy Laws thy servant mus'd.
24 Thy Records for my joy I take:
And them men of my council us'd.

(4) D

25 DOwn to the dust my soul cleaves fast,
O quicken me after thy Word.
26 I shew'd my ways thou heard me hast
Thy Statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy Precept's way
So I'le muse on thy wondrous ways.
28 My soul with grief doth melt away,
According to thy Word me raise.

29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy Law grant me graciously.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
Thy judgments 'fore me laid have I.
31 Thy Records I do closely heed;
Oh LORD, on me shame do not cast.
32 I'le run thy Precepts way with speed
When thou my heart enlarged hast.

(5) E

33 FInform me, Lord, in thy Laws way
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me, and I'll keep thy Law:
Yea it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
Because that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow:
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eye,
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy servants ratifie
Thy word, who stand in awe of thee.
39 My slander which I fear, remove:
Because thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:
O in thy justice quicken me.

(6) F

41 FInd me out let thy mercies all,
After thy word's salvation, Lord.
42 So I my scorners answer shall:
Because I trust upon thy word.
43 Truths word my mouth quite take not
Because I on thy Judgments stay, (fro:
44 And I shall ay thy Laws keep so;
For everlasting, and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty;
Because I do thy Precepts seek.
46 Nor will I blush, when 'fore Kings I
Shall of thy testimonies speak.
47 Also my self in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy Precepts lift my hands
Belov'd; and mind thy Precepts still.

(7) G

49 GOod to thy servant make thy word:
On thy to hope thou didst me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Because thy Word doth make me live.

51 The

1 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.
2 Thy judgments, Lord, of old that be
I did recall, and comfort find.
3 Me caught hath dreadful trembling:
For wicked men thy law forſake.
4 I in my houſe of wandering,
Thy ſongs did of thy Statutes make.
5 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy law have I.
6 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy Precepts very heedfully.

(8) H

7 HE, ev'n the Lord, is my choice part:
I ſaid that I will keep thy word.
8 I begg'd thy face with all my heart:
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
9 When as I thought upon my ways:
I turn'd my feet thy Records to.
10 I haſted, and made no delays
To keep with heed thy Statutes ſo.
11 The bands of wicked men robb'd me:
Yet did I not forget thy laws.
12 I'le riſe at midnight to praiſe thee:
Thy righteous judgments are the cauſe.
13 Companion to all them am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep to:
14 Th' earth's full of thy benignity:
O Lord, thy ſtatutes let me know.

(9) I

15 JEhovah with thy ſervant thou
After thy word right-well haſt done
16 Good taſte, and knowledge teach me
For I believe thy Precepts on. (now:
17 I ſtray'd, e're thou didſt me chaſtiſe:
But I thy Word obſerv'd have now.
18 Thou art good, good thou doſt likewiſe,
Thy Statutes cauſe thou me to know.
19 The proud againſt me lies do raiſe:
Thy laws I'll keep with my hearts might.
20 The heart of them is fat as greaſe:
But in thy law I do delight.
21 It's good for me I was chaſtiz'd,
That ſo thy Statutes learn I ſhould.
22 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd
Than thouſand ſilverlings, and gold.

(10) K

23 KNow make me learn thy law will I:
Thy hands me formed have & made.
24 Who fear thee me ſhall ſee and joy:
For hope I in thy word have had.
25 Thy judgments, Lord, are juſt I know:
And faithfully thou chaſt'neſt me.
26 As thou haſt ſpoke thy ſervant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.
27 Send me thy grace, that live may I:
For as my joy thy law I chuſe.
28 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy Precepts muſe.
29 Let them that fear thee turn to me.
And ſuch as have thy Records known.
30 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That ſo I ſhame may ſuffer none.

(11) L

31 LOok for thy word I do likewiſe,
My ſoul doth faint for help from thee
32 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes
I ſaid, when wilt thou comfort me?
33 I like a ſmoke-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego:
34 What are thy ſervants days, oh when
Wilt thou doom on my troubles do?
35 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy law ſuit.
36 All thy commandments faithful be:
Help me, whom they miſperſecute.
37 On earth they almoſt did me waſte:
But I thy laws did not forſake.
38 The law of thy mouth to hold faſt,
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12) M

39 MAde faſt thy word in heaven is,
O LORD, for ever to endure.
40 From age to age thy faithfulneſs:
Thou form'd'ſt the earth, & it ſtands ſure.
41 They ſtand as thou didſt ſet them right,
For all are ſervants thee unto.
42 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I periſh'd in my wo.

43 Thy Precepts ne're forget will I:
Becauſe by them thou quickenedſt me.
44 Thine own am I, ſave me, for why
I ſought thy precepts ſtudiouſly.
45 The wicked watch me, to ſtroy me:
But I thy teſtimonies mind.
46 Of all perfection end I ſee:
But very large thy law I find.

(13) N

47 NOw O how much thy law I prize!
It is my ſtudy all the day,
48 Thou than my foes mad'ſt me more wiſe
By thy law, for it's with me ay.
49 More than my teachers all I know:
Becauſe thy laws my ſtudy are.
100 I know more than the ancients do:
Becauſe I kept thy law with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I ſtay,
That ſo I may thy word obſerve.
102 Becauſe thou haſt me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgment ſwerve.
103 Thy words are to my taſte how ſweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy Precep.s wiſdom get:
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14) O

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy word.
And to my path the ſhining light.
106 I ſware, and will to do accord:
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very ſore:
Lord, quicken me after thy word. [ſtore.
108 My mouth's free-off'rings own there-
And me thy judgments teach, O LORD.
109 My ſoul is in my hand alway:
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a ſnare did lay:
Yet from thy precepts ſtraid I not.
111 Thy Records I inherit do
For ay, for my hearts joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end, ev'n to eternity.

(15) P

PUrſue vain thoughts which hate I do
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert, and my ſhield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.

3 The sea it saw, and fled: and back
was Jordan fore'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.
5 Thou sea what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go!
6 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams?
like lambs ye hills also?

7 Before the LORD his face,
O tremble earth with fear:
Which as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the stony rock
into a water lake:
A water running fountain he
did of the flint stone make.

PSALM cxv.

NOt to us, not to us, O LORD,
But glory to thy name afford:
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
2 The heathen wherefore should they say
Where is their God now gone away?
4 But heavens our God his seat doth make
He hath done whatsoever he would.
4 Their Idols silver are and gold;
The handy work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, speechless yet they
Eyes have they, but they do not see. (be,
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear.

They noses have, but smell no jot.
7 Hands have they, but they handle not:
Feet have they, but they do not go:
And through their throat they never
(spake.
8 Like them are they that do them make:
And all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the LORD, O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 O Aaron's house the LORD trust ye:
He is their help, their shield also.
11 Who fear the LORD, him trust unto
Their help, their shield also is he.

(2)

12 The LORD hath mindful been of us:
He'll bless us, he'll bless Israel's house,
he'll blessing Aaron's house afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah, great and small
14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you shall
15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord
16 Which heaven and earth made.
(Heav'ns heav'ns be
The Lord's: but th'earth mens sons gave
17 The dead no praise to Jah afford, (he
Nor any that to silence bow:
But we will bless the Lord, both now
And ever henceforth. Praise the Lord.

Another Meeter.

NOt unto us, Lord, not unto us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy name both for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake,
2 For wherefore shou'd the heathen say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God is in the heavens, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.

4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
mens handy-work they be. (speak,
5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear:
nought smell their noses do.
7 Hands they have, but they handle not:
and feet but do not go.

And nothing speak they through their
8 Like unto them are they (throat.
That do them make, and all that do
their trust upon them stay.
9 O Isr'el trust thou in the LORD:
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aaron's house trust in the LORD:
he is their help and shield.

11 Who fear the LORD, trust in the
he is their help and shield. (LORD,
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his blessing he will yield.
The house of Israel blesse he will:
he Aaron's house will blesse:
13 He will bless them that fear the LORD
the greater with the less.

14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your Sons shall add.
15 You are the blessed of the LORD.
that heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth distributed
the sons of men among.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, nor
to silence as descend: (such
But as for us we'll bless the LORD,
from henceforth without end.
HALELUJAH.

PSALM cxvi.

I Love because Jehovah doth
My voice and prayer hear.
2 And in my days will call, because
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on every side
about beset me round:
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.

4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called, and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O LORD,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
our God is kind also.
6 The LORD the simple keeps, and he
me sav'd when I was low.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
8 Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself express'd,

Because

Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at liberty:
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
and feet from fall set free.

9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 That every man a liar is,
I in my haste did say.
12 For all his benefits to me,
the Lord what shall I pay?

13 I'le take the cup of saving health,
and on the Lord's Name call.
14 I'le pay the Lord my vows, yea, now
before his people all.
15 In presence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear,
The death of every one of those
his gracious Saints that are.

16 I verily thy servant am,
thy servant, Lord, am I.
Of thy handmaid I am the son;
my bands thou didst untie.
17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
to thee I offer will;
Jehovah's Name I earnestly
will call upon it still.

18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me:
Now in the presence of them all
that his own people be.
19 Within the court-yards of the house
that to the Lord belongs:
In midst of thee, Jerusalem,
O praise the Lord with songs.

PSALM cxvii.

YE nations all Jehovah praise:
And give him praise ye people all,
2 For great to us his mercy is:
His truth lasts ay, the Lord extol.

The Second Meeter.

ALl nations praise the Lord, him praise
2 All people. For his grace
Prevails on us: His truth ay lasts:
therefore Jehovah praise.

The Third Meeter.

O Praise Jehovah all
Ye nations every where:
Ye people great and small.
2 Praise him. For's mercies dear,
Great to us be.
For ay the Lord makes true his word:
The Lord praise ye.

PSALM cxviii.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is he:
Because his loving kindness lasts
to perpetuity.
2 For ever that his mercy lasts,
let Israel now say.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
that's mercy lasts for ay.
4 Yea, they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say,
That's loving kindness doth endure
unto perpetual ay.
5 I did lift up my voice to Jah,
from out of streightness great:
The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord is for me, I'le not fear
what man can do to me.
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.
Therefore upon them that me hate,
see my desires shall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to rely.

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9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust in Princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'le them
off in the Lord's Name cut.
11 They compass'd me about, yea, they
me compassed about:
But in Jehovah's Name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compast me like bees, th'are
like as of thorns the flame; (quench'd
But I will utterly destroy
them in Jehovah's Name.
13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me.
14 The Lord my fortitude, and song,
and saving health is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joy afford,
And of salvation strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is
exalted up on high,
The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly.

(3)

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did sorely chasten me,
but me from death did spare.
19 Oh set wide open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
I will go into them, and will
the praise of Jah confess.

20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
the just shall enter in.
21 I'le praise thee, for thou hast me heard,
and hast my safety bin.
22 The stone which builders did refuse,
head corner-stone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord.
it's wondrous in our eyes.

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Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoyce,
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prosperity, O Lord.

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O let him blessed be:
Out of Jehovah's house, to you
a blessing wish do we.
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The sacrifices bind unto
the Altar's horns with cords.

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The LORD praise, for he's good, for ay
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PSALM cxix.

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ALl blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's Law who do.
2 Who keep his records blest are they,
With all their heart who seek him too.
3 And that work no iniquity:
But in his ways do walk indeed:
4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy Precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou wouldst direct,
To keep thy statutes heedfully
6 When I all thy Commands respect,
Then be ashamed shal not I.
7 When thy just judgments I shall know,
With hearts uprightness I'le thee praise.
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Thy Word by heeding thereunto.
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That I might not offend 'gainst thee
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Thy Statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
The judgments of thy mouth; ev'n all.
14 I in thy Testimonies way
Rejoyce, more than in riches all.
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And have respect unto thy ways,
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That I may live thy word to keep
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may so
See from thy Law, thy wonders deep
19 On earth I am a sojourner:
Hide not therefore thy Laws me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the same
Are curst, which from thy Statutes swerve.
22 Roll off from me reproach and shame
For I thy Records do observe.
23 Ev'n Princes sate, and 'gainst me spake
But on thy Laws thy servant mus'd.
24 Thy Records for my joy I take:
And them men of my council us'd.

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25 DOwn to the dust my soul cleaves fast
O quicken me after thy Word.
26 I shew'd my ways thou heard me hast
Thy Statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy Precept's way
So I'le muse on thy wondrous ways.
28 My soul with grief doth melt away,
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29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy Law grant me graciously.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
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Oh LORD, on me shame do not cast.
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When thou my heart enlarged hast.

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33 ENform me, Lord, in thy Laws way
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me, and I'll keep thy Law:
Yea it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
Because that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow:
And bow it not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eye,
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy servants ratifie
Thy word, who stand in awe of thee.
39 My slander which I fear, remove:
Because thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:
O in thy justice quicken me.

(6) F

41 FInd me out let thy mercies all,
After thy word's salvation, Lord.
42 So I my scorners answer shall:
Because I trust upon thy word.
43 Truths word my mouth quite take not
Because I on thy Judgments stay, (fro;
44 And I shall ay thy Laws keep so;
For everlasting, and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty;
Because I do thy Precepts seek.
46 Nor will I blush, when 'fore Kings I
Shall of thy testimonies speak.
47 Also my self in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy Precepts lift my hands
Belov'd; and mind thy Precepts still.

(7) G

49 GOod to thy servant make thy word:
On thy to hope thou didst me give.
50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Because thy Word doth make me live.

51 The

1 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd.
2 Thy judgments, Lord, of old that be
did recall, and comfort find.
3 Me caught hath dreadful trembling:
For wicked men thy law forſake.
4 I in my houſe of wandering,
My ſongs did of thy Statutes make.
5 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy law have I.
6 This had I, for I kept arlight
Thy Precepts very heedfully.

(8) H

7 HE, ev'n the Lord, is my choice part:
I ſaid that I will keep thy word.
8 I begg'd thy face with all my heart:
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
9 When as I thought upon my ways:
I turn'd my feet thy Records to.
10 I haſted, and made no delays
To keep with heed thy Statutes ſo.
11 The bands of wicked men robb'd me:
Yet did I not forget thy laws.
12 I'le riſe at midnight to praiſe thee:
Thy righteous judgments are the cauſe.
13 Companion to all them am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep to:
14 Th' earth's full of thy benignity:
O Lord, thy ſtatutes let me know.

(5) I

15 JEhovah with thy ſervant thou
After thy word right-well haſt done
16 Good taſte, and knowledge teach me
For I believe thy Precepts on. (now:
17 I ſtray'd, e're thou didſt me chaſtiſe:
But I thy Word obſerv'd have now.
18 Thou art good, good thou doſt likewiſe,
Thy Statute cauſe thou me to know.
19 The proud againſt me lies do raiſe:
Thy laws I'll keep with my hearts might.
20 The heart of them is fat as greaſe:
But in thy law I do delight.
21 It's good for me I was chaſtiz'd,
That ſo thy Statutes learn I ſhould.
22 Laws of thy mouth I more have priz'd
Than thouſand ſilverlings, and gold.

(10) K

23 KNow make me learn thy law will I:
Thy hands me formed have & made.
24 Who fear thee me ſhall ſee and joy:
For hope I in thy word have had.
25 Thy judgments, Lord, are juſt I know:
And faithfully thou chaſt'neſt me.
26 As thou haſt ſpoke thy ſervant to,
Now let thy grace my comfort be.
27 Send me thy grace, that live may I:
For as my joy thy law I chuſe.
28 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy Precepts muſe.
29 Let them that fear thee turn to me.
And ſuch as have thy Records known.
30 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
That ſo I ſhame may ſuffer none.

(11) L

31 LOok for thy word I do likewiſe,
My ſoul doth faint for help from thee
32 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes
I ſaid, when wilt thou comfort me?
33 I like a ſmoke-dry'd bottle am,
Yet do I not thy laws forego:
34 What are thy ſervants days, oh when
Wilt thou doom on my troubles do?
35 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy law ſuit.
36 All thy commandments faithful be:
Help me, whom they miſperſecute.
37 On earth they almoſt did me waſte:
But I thy laws did not forſake.
38 The law of thy mouth to hold faſt,
Me in thy mercy lively make.

(12) M

39 MAde faſt thy word in heaven is,
O LORD, for ever to endure.
40 From age to age thy faithfulneſs:
Thou form'd'ſt the earth, & it ſtands ſure.
41 They ſtand as thou didſt ſet them right,
For all are ſervants thee unto.
42 Had not thy law been my delight,
Then had I periſh'd in my wo.

43 Thy Precepts ne're forget will I:
Becauſe by them thou quickened'ſt me.
44 Thine own am I, ſave me, for why
I ſought thy precepts ſtudiouſly.
45 The wicked watch me, to ſtroy me:
But I thy teſtimonies mind.
46 Of all perfection end I ſee:
But very large thy law I find.

(13) N

47 NOw O how much thy law I prize!
It is my ſtudy all the day,
48 Thou than my foes mad'ſt me more wiſe
By thy law, for it's with me ay.
49 More than my teachers all I know:
Becauſe thy laws my ſtudy are.
50 I know more than the ancients do:
Becauſe I kept thy law with care.

101 From each ill path my feet I ſtay,
That ſo I may thy word obſerve.
102 Becauſe thou haſt me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgment ſwerve.
103 Thy words are to my taſte how ſweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy Precep.s wiſdom get:
I therefore hate each lying way.

(14) O

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy word,
And to my path the ſhining light.
106 I ſware, and will to do accord:
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very ſore:
Lord, quicken me after thy word. [fore.
108 My mouth's free-off'rings own there-
And me thy judgments teach, O LORD.
109 My ſoul is in my hand alway:
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a ſnare did lay:
Yet from thy precepts ſtraid I not.
111 Thy Records I inherit do
For ay, for my hearts joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
To th' end, ev'n to eternity.

(15) P

113 PUrſue vain thoughts which hate I do
But dearly love thy law do I.
114 My covert, and my ſhield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.

115 Depart from me vile men, that I
May keep my Gods Commandements.
116 By thy word stay me, live shall I:
Shame me not for my confidence.

117 I shall be safe, if thou me stay:
And still with joy thy Laws I'le eye.
118 Thou tread'st down from thy Laws
For their deceit is vanity. (who stray:
119 Th'earth's lewd ones all thou wast dost
Like dross: thy laws I love therefore, (make
120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake:
And I do dread thy judgments sore.

(16) Q

121 QUite to oppressors leave not me,
I judgment do, and righteousness.
122 For good thy servant's surety be:
Let not the proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail;
As also for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal;
And thy Laws learning me afford.

125 I am thy servant, make me wise;
Thy Testimonies for to know.
126 Time for thee, Lord, to work it is:
For men thy Law do overthrow.
127 Therefore do I thy Precepts love;
Above gold, yea, the finest gold.
128 All false ways, hate I, for above
All things thy Laws most right I hold.

(17) R

129 RIght wondrous are thy testimo- (nies:
Therefore my soul keeps them with care.
130 Light thy word's entrance gives like-
Them prudent makes y simple are. (wise:
131 I gape, and for thy precepts pant;
Because I longed for the same.
132 Look on me, and such grace me grant,
As thou dost them that love thy Name.

133 Guide by thy Word my steps, and let
No wickedness bear rule in me.
134 From mens oppression free me set;
And keeper of thy Laws I'le be.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine;
And me to learn thy Statutes cause.
136 For water-floods flow from mine eyn,
Because men do not keep thy Laws.

(18) S

137 SIncerely just art thou, O Lord:
Thy judgments upright are also.
138 The Precepts which thou dost record
Are right: yea, very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me, for why,
Mine enemies thy word forget.
140 Thy Word is pure exceedingly!
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I, and despis'd therefore:
Yet thy Commands forget not I:
142 Thy righteousness for evermore
Is just, thy Law is verity.
143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress:
Yet thy Commands delights me give.
144 Ay lasts thy Records righteousness:
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

(19) T

145 TO thee with all my heart I cry.
Lord hear me, keep thy Laws I (will.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, that I
May keep thy Testimonies still.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
I for thy Word do hopeful wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice, Lord, of thy mercy hear:
After thy judgments quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near,
And from thy Law far off they be.
151 But, O Jehovah, near art thou:
And all thy Precepts Verity.
152 I long since of thy Records knew:
Thou set'st them for eternity.

(20) V

153 VIew mine affliction and me free:
For I thy Law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me,
For thy Word's sake alive me set.
155 From vile men is salvation far:
Sith they thy Laws to find nev'r strive.
156 Thy bowel-mercies, Lord, great are;
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy Laws I swerve.
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise:
For they thy word do not observe.
159 See, Lord, thy Precepts love do I:
Grant of thy Grace that live I may.
160 Thy Word's beginning's verity:
And all thy judgments right for ay:

(21) W

161 WIthout cause Princes do me toil:
But of thy word my heart's in (awe.
162 As one that hath found out much spoil
So I rejoyce do in thy Law.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, for
The judgments of thine equity.

(they,
165 Who love thy Law, great peace have
And such shall find no stumbling-stone
116 Lord, I for thy salvation stay:
And thy Commandments I have done.
167 My soul thy Testaments doth keep
And them abundantly love I.
168 Thy Laws I and thy Records keep:
For all my ways before thee lye.

(22) Y

169 YIeld, Lord, my cry t'approach thy (face,
As thou hast spoke, me prudent make.
170 To thee let my request for grace
Approach; free me for thy words sake.
171 My lips shall utter praise; when thou
Thy Statutes hast made known to me.
172 And forth thy word my tongue shall
For all thy Precepts righteous be. (show,

173 To help me let thy hand be near,
For thy Commandments choose have I.
174 I long for thy salvation dear;
Lord, and my joys in thy Law lie.
175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise,
And let thy judgments give me aid.

176 Be

176 Because I have not left thy Laws;
Thy servant seek like lost sheep strai'd.

The Second Meeter for common Tunes.

1 Part. *Aleph.*

ALl blest are th'upright in the way,
who in the Lords Law go.
2 Who keep his records blest are they,
Whose whole heart seeks him too.
3 Yea, they do none iniquity,
in's ways who walking are.
4 To keep thou hast commanded me;
thy Precepts with much care.

5 O that to keep thy statutes then
my Ways were so direct.
6 Then shall I not be shamed, when
I all thy Laws respect,
7 With upright heart I'le praise thee when
I learn thy judgments right.
8 I will observe thy Statutes, then
O do not leave me quite.

(2) *Beth.*

9 BY what may youth redress his way?
Thy Word by heeding to.
10 I sought thee with whole heart: me stray
let not thy Precepts fro.
11 I hid thy word within my heart:
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.
12 O thou Jehovah, blessed art,
thy Statutes teach thou me.

13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy Records way's my joys
than in all riches are.
15 I'le on thy precepts muse, and still
mine eyes on thy ways set.
16 Delight me in thy Laws I will:
I'le not thy word forget.

(3) *Gimel.*

17 GRant to thy servant bountcously
to live: thy word to keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
from thy Law wonders deep
19 On earth I am a sojourner:
hide not thy Laws me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
all times thy judgments to.

21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast:
which from thy Precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast:
for I thy Laws observe.
23 Yea Princes sate, and spake 'gainst me,
but on thy Laws I mus'd.
24 My joy thy testimonies be:
my couns'lers I them us'd.

(4) *Daleth.*

25 DOwn to the dust my soul cleaves fast;
revive me by thy Word.
26 I shew'd my way, me heard thou hast:
teach me thy Statutes, Lord.
27 Learn me thy Precept's way, and so
Thy wonders I'le record.
28 My soul doth melt away for wo;
me strengthen by thy Word.

29 From me the way of lying take,
and me thy Law vouchsafe.
30 The way of truth my choice I make,
thy judgments spread I have.
31 I to thy Records cleaving stay;
to shame, Lord, put not me.
32 I'le of thy Precepts run the Way;
when thou my heart sets free.

(5) *He.*

33 HElp me to know, Lord, thy Laws way:
and I'le keep it to th'end.
34 Instruct me, and I'll keep thy Law:
yea with whole heart it tend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow:
and not to coveting.

37 From vain sights turn away mine eye,
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy servants ratifie
thy word, who thee doth awe.
39 Remove thou my reproach I fear:
for good thy judgments be.
40 Lo I long for thy precepts dear:
in thy truth quicken me.

(6) *Vau.*

41 UNto me let thy mercies come,
thy word's salvation, Lord.
42 And I my scorners answer shall:
for I trust in thy word.
43 Truths word quite take not from my mouth,
who on thy judgments stay.
44 And I shall always keep thy Laws;
for ever and for ay.

45 And I will walk at liberty;
for I thy Precepts seek.
46 And I'le not blush, when Kings before,
I of thy Records speak.
47 And in thy Precepts which I love,
my self delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy dear Laws,
and mind thy Statutes still.

(7) *Zain.*

49 SO to thy servant mind the word,
on which thou madst me rest.
50 Because thy Word hath quickned me,
this glads me when distrest.
51 The proud much scorn'd me, but I have
not from thy Laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refresh'd my self, when I
thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horror takes hold on me, because
vile men thy Law forsake.
54 I, in my house of pilgrimage,
my songs thy Statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy Name I mind by night,
and kept thy Law have I.
56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
thy precepts carefully.

(8) *Cheth.*

57 CHoice portion mine, O Lord, thou art
I said I'le keep thy word.
58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy records to:
in thinking on my ways.
60 I hastned, and thy laws to do,
I did make no delays.

61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me:
yet left I not thy laws.
62 I'le riſe at midnight thee to praiſe:
thy judgments juſt becauſe.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy laws
companion their's am I.
64 Teach me thy laws, for, Lord, th'earth's
of thy benignity, [full

(9) *Teth.*

65 TO me thy ſervant, Lord, thou haſt
after thy word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge, & good taſte
for I thy laws truſt on:
67 Then ſtray'd I e're I was chaſtis'd:
thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou doſt likewiſe:
thy Statutes make me know.

69 The proud 'gainſt me forg'd lyes: I'le
thy laws with all my might. [keep
70 Their heart is fat, become as greaſe:
thy law is my delight.
71 That ſo I might thy Statutes learn,
'tis good I was chaſtiz'd.
72 Law of thy mouth, 'bove thouſands I
of gold and ſilver priz'd.

(10) *Jod.*

73 I By thine hands am made, and form'd,
teach me thy laws to know.
74 Who fear thee joy when they me ſee;
for I thy word truſt to.
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know:
thou right afflict'ſt me, Lord.
76 Thy grace let chear thy ſervant now;
according to thy word.

77 Send me thy grace, that I may live:
thy law my joy I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones, who me cauſeleſs
I'le on thy Precepts muſe. [wrong:
79 Who fear thee, and thy records know,
let them turn unto me.
80 Sound let my heart be in thy law;
that ſham'd I may not be.

(11) *Caph.*

81 CAſt down my ſoul is for thy health:
but on thy word I ſtay.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt
thou comfort me, I ſay?
83 Thy laws forget not I, Though I
a bottle ſmok'd am like.
84 What are thy ſervants days: when wilt
thou my purſuers ſtrike?

85 The proud have digged pits for me:
thy law which do not ſute.
86 Truth all thy laws are; help me whom
they cauſeleſs perſecute.
87 They nigh me ſtroy'd on earth, yet I
did not thy laws forſake:
88 To keep the Records of thy mouth,
quick by thy grace me make.

(12) *Lamed.*

89 LOrd, ay thy Word, in heaven ſtands,
90 Thy truth for ay doth laſt;
The earth thou haſt eſtabliſhed,
and ſtill it ſtandeth faſt.
91 They ſtand this day as thou ordain'ſt,
for thee they ſerve each one.
92 Were not thy laws my joy, in wo
I then had been undone.

93 I'le not forget thy laws, whereby
thou life in me haſt wrought.
94 I am thine own, O ſave thou me:
for I thy precepts ſought.
95 The wicked watch me, me to ſlay;
but I thy Records mind.
96 Of all perfection end I ſee;
thy law moſt large I find.

(3) *Mem.*

97 MOſt wondrouſly I love thy law:
my muſe it's all the day.
98 More wiſe thou mad'ſt me than my foes
for thy law's with me ay.
99 More know I than my teachers for
my muſe thy Records are.
100 More wiſe than th'ancients, I'm becauſe
thy laws I keep with care.

101 My feet I draw from each ill way:
that keep thy Word I might.
102 Mov'd from thy Judgments have I
for thou me taught'it aright. [not,
103 Moſt ſweet I taſte thy words, more to
my mouth than honey they.
104 Much skill I through thy precepts get:
thence hate I each falſe way.

(4) *Nun.*

105 UNto my feet thy word's a lamp;
and to my path a light.
106 Sworn have I, and will it perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I'm ſore diſtreſt, Lord, quicken me,
according to thy Word.
108 My mouths free-offering own, I pray:
teach me thy judgments, Lord.

109 My ſoul's ſtill in my hand, yet I
have not thy laws forgot.
110 The vile laid ſnares for me, yet from
thy Precepts err'd I not.
111 Thy Records ever I poſſeſs:
for glad my heart they do.
112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
always the end unto.

(15) *Samech.*

113 SUch thoughts as wavering are I
but love thy law do I. [hate:
114 My ſecret place, and ſhield thou art:
I on thy Word rely.
115 Depart from me lewd men, for keep
my God's commands I muſt.
116 Support me by thy Word to live:
me ſhame not of my truſt.

117 Stay me, I ſhall be ſafe, and ay
with joy thy laws I'le eye.
118 Thou treadſt down from thy laws who
for their deceit's a lye. [ſtray,
119 As droſs th'earth's lewd ones off thou
thy Laws I love therefore. [throw'ſt:
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee:
I dread thy judgments ſore.

(16) *Ajin.*

121 I Juſtice do, and right, leave me
to none who me diſtreſs.

122 Be

122 Be ſurety for thy ſervant's good:
leſt proud ones me oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation fail:
for thy juſt Word alſo.
124 In mercy with thy ſervant deal:
thy ſtatutes make me know.

125 To me thy ſervant skill afford,
thy Records for to know.
126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord:
for men thy law o'rethrow.
127 I therefore thy commandments love.
'bove gold, yea, fineſt goldr
128 All falſe ways hate I, therefore all
thy laws all right I hold.

(17) *Phe.*

FOr that thy Records wondrous be,
my ſoul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy words give light,
makes wiſe who ſimple are.
131 I gape, and for thy Precepts pant,
for longings mine they be.
132 As thou doſt them that love thy Name
behold and pity me.

133 My ſteps guide by thy word, o're me
O let not ſin bear way.
134 From man's oppreſſion ſet me free:
ſo I'le thy laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy ſervant ſhine:
thy laws to learn me cauſe.
336 The water floods flow from mine eyes
for men keep not thy laws.

(18) *Tſaddi.*

THou, Lord, art righteous and upright,
thy judgments are alſo.
138 The Records thou commandſt are
and very faithful too. (right
139 My zeal conſumed me, becauſe
thy words my foes forget.
140 Thy word s moſt pure: therefore on it
thy ſervant's love is ſet.

141 Small I, and ſlighted am: thy Laws
forget yet do not I.
142 Thy juſtice righteous is for ay:
and thy laws verity.
143 Diſtreſs and anguiſh on me ſeiz'd:
thy laws my joys yet be.
144 Thy righteous Records laſts for ay:
that I may live teach me.

(19) *Quoph.*

145 CRy'd with whole heart I have, (hear me,
Lord, keep thy laws, I will.
146 I cryed have to thee, ſave me,
and I'le thy laws fulfil.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
thy word I hope thereon.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muſe thy Word upon.

149 As thou art kind, my voice, Lord, hear
as juſt, ſo quicken me.
150 Who follow miſchief they draw near,
far from thy law, they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy Precepts truth are they:
152 I of thy Records knew of old:
thou didſt them found for ay.

(20) *Reſh.*

153 REgard my trouble, and me free,
for I thy law record.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, deliver me.
revive me by thy word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws ſeek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord revive
me in thy judgments way.

157 My troubles many, and my foes:
nought from thy laws I ſtept.
158 I ſinners ſaw, and griev'd, becauſe
thy word they have not kept.
159 Mark how I love thy precepts, Lord,
revive me by thy grace.
160 Thy word from firſt is truth, and all
thy judgments juſt always.

(21) *Sabin.*

161 STrong Princes cauſeleſs me purſue:
thy Word yet awes my heart,
162 So in thy word I joy as one
that doth great booties part.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
but love thy law moſt dear.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee for
thy judgments juſt which are.

165 Great peace have they ỹ love thy law,
and ſtumbling-block have none.
166 Lord I for thy ſalvation hope:
and thy Commands have done.
167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies keeps:
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy rules, and laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

(22) *Thau.*

169 TO thee, Lord, let my cry come near:
wiſe by thy word make me.
170 Thee let my humble ſuit approach,
me by thy word ſet free.
171 Thy Statutes when thou haſt me
my lips praiſe utter ſhall. (taught
172 Thy Word my tongue ſhall forth
for juſt thy laws are all. (reſound:

173 Thy precept ſith I choſen have;
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy ſaving health I long for, Lord:
thy law is my delight.
175 Thy praiſe to ſhew let my ſoul live,
thy judgments help me let.
176 Thy ſervant ſeek like loſt ſheep ſtraid,
thy laws I'le not forget.

PSALM. cxx.

A Song of degrees.

I To the Lord cry'd in my ſtraits,
and he did anſwer me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free.
3 What ſhall to thee a falſe tongue give,
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one,
with coals of juniper.

5 O wo is me that ſojourning
in Meſhech I reſide!
That I alſo within the tents
of Kedar do abide.

6 Long time my ſoul hath dwelt with (hum
that peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace, but when I ſpeak,
they ready are for war.

PSALM cxxi.
A ſong of Degrees.

1 To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence ſhall come my aid.
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
which heaven and earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor ſlumber, that thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Iſrael,
he ſlumbereth not, nor ſleeps.

5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
thy ſhade on thy right hand.
6 Leſt Sun by day, or Moon by night,
ſhould thee by ſtroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all ill,
thy ſoul he keeps alway.
8 Thy going out and coming in,
the Lord keeps now and ay.

PSALM cxxii.
A ſong of degrees of David.

1 Joy'd in them that ſaid to me,
Let's at the LORD's houſe meet.
2 O thou Jeruſalem, within
thy gates ſhall ſtand our feet.
3 Jeruſalem is builded up
into a City frame:
In't ſelf together uniform
compacted is the ſame.

4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah,
to Iſrael's witneſs go:
That they unto Jehovah's name,
their thankfulneſs may ſhow.
5 Becauſe the thrones of judgment there
eſtabliſhed remain:
The thrones that do unto the houſe
of David appertain.

6 Pray for Jeruſalem her peace,
they proſper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy Palaces,
in them let ſafety be.
8 Both for my brethren and my friends
peace be in thee, ſay I.
9 Die for our God Jehovah's houſe
ſeek thy proſperity.

PSALM cxxiii.
A ſong of degrees.

1 O Thou that in the heavens ſit'ſt,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their maſters hand,
the eyes of ſervants be:
As maids eyes to their miſtreſs hand
ſo are our eyes unto
The LORD our God, until that he
ſhall mercy on us ſhow.

3 O Lord be gracious unto us,
to us O gracious be:
Becauſe that filled with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our ſoul is fill'd exceedingly
with ſcorns of men ſecure:
From them alſo that haughty be,
our ſouls contempt endure.

PSALM cxxiv.
A ſong of degrees of David.

1 HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
may Iſrael now proclaim.
2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide,
when men againſt us came.
3 They then had ſwallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters o'rewhelm'd,
the ſtream our ſoul o'return'd.

5 The waters proud then on our ſoul,
had paſſed on their way,
6 Bleſt be the Lord that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoul is as a bird eſcap'd
out of the fowlers ſnare:
The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.

8 The ſuccour which we do enjoy,
is in Jehovah's Name:
Who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

PSALM cxxv.
A ſong of degrees.

1 THey that do in Jehovah truſt,
ſhall as mount Sion be:
Which cannot be remov'd, but ſtand
to perpetuity.
2 Like as the mountains round about
Jeruſalem do ſtay.
His people ſo the LORD ſurrounds,
from henceforth and for ay.

3 The wicked's rod on juſt man's lot,
ſhall not abiding be:
Leſt juſt men ſhou'd put forth their hand,
unto iniquity.
4 Unto all thoſe men that are good,
thy goodneſs, Lord, impart:
And unto every one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord ſhall make them go
With workers of iniquity:
but peace be Iſrael to.

PSALM cxxvi.
A Song of degrees.

1 WHen as Jehovah did return
Sion's captivity:
At that time unto them that dream
compared might we be.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd
with ſinging eke our tongue:
The Lord has done great things for them,
they ſaid the heath'n among.
3 The Lord has done great things for us,
whereof we joyful be.
4 O Lord like as the ſtreams i'th' South,
turn our captivity.
5 Who ſow in tears ſhall reap in joy:
6 Who going, go, and mourn,
Bearing choice ſeed, ſhall ſure with joy,
bringing their ſheaves return.

PSALM cxxvii.
A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 EXcept the Lord the houſe do build,
the builders work in vain:

Except

Except the Lord the City keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.
2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: ſure he gives ſleep
to his beloved one.

3 Lo, ſons are th'heritage of the Lord,
the fruitful womb his wage.
4 As arrows in a ſtrong mans hand,
are ſons of youthful age.
5 O bleſſed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not be aſham'd i'th' gate
in ſpeaking with their foes.

PSALM cxxviii.

A Song of degrees.

O Bleſt is every one,
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his ways along.
2 For thou ſhalt eat with cheer
thy hands labour;
Bleſt ſhalt thou be, it well with thee
ſhall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitful Vine
Shall be by thine houſe ſide:
The Children that be thine
Like Olive plants abide
About thy board.
4 Behold, thus bleſt, That man doth reſt,
That fears the LORD.
5 Jehovah ſhall thee bleſs
From Sion, and thou ſhalt ſee
Jeruſalems goodneſs
All thy liſes days that be.
7 And ſhalt view well,
Thy children then, With their children:
Peace on Iſrael.

Another Meeter.

THey bleſſed are the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.
2 For thou ſhalt feed on thine hands deed
thou happy art, I ſay:
Yea it ſhall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife ſhall be like to
A fruitful Vine, that up by thine
houſe ſides doth flouriſhing grow:

Thy children round thy table found,
as Olive branches are.
4 Behold, thus he ſhall bleſſed be
that doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a bleſſing give thee then:
And thou ſhalt ſee proſperity
upon Jeruſalem:

Even all the days that thy life ſtays,
6 Yea thou ſhalt ſee in weal
Thy children then with their children:
and peace on Iſrael.

PSALM cxxix.

A Song of degrees.

NOw from my youth may Iſrael ſay,
oft have they me aſſail'd.
2 They me aſſail'd oft from my youth:
yet 'gainſt me nought prevail'd.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back
their furrows long they drew.
4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords,
did all aſunder hew.

5 Let all that Sion hate be ſham'd,
at once turn'd back alſo.
6 As graſs on houſes tops be they,
that fades e're up it grow.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the Mower doth not find:
Nor therewith he his boſom fills
that up the ſheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they ſay that paſs by them,
God's bleſſing on you be:
Unto you in Jehovah's Name
a bleſſing wiſh do we.

PSALM cxxx.

A Song of degrees.

LOrd from the deeps I cry'd to thee.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear,
Unto my ſupplications voice
let be attent thine ear.
3 Lord, who ſhould ſtand if thou O Lord,
ſhould'ſt mark iniquity?
4 But with thee there forgiveneſs is,
that feared thou may'ſt be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my ſoul waits:
and I hope in his word.
6 Than morning watchers watch for morn
my ſoul more for the Lord.
7 Let Iſrael for Jehovah ſtay.
in waiting hopefully:
Becauſe that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.
8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewiſe;
And he will Iſrael redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSALM cxxxi.

A Song of degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exerciſe.
2 My ſelf I ſurely have
compos'd and made to reſt:
Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mothers breaſt.

I'm like a weaned child.
3 Let Iſrael then ſtay
With expectation on the LORD,
from henceforth, and for ay.

PSALM cxxxii.

A Song of degrees.

REmember David, LORD,
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he ſwore, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty one.
3 I ſurely will not go
my houſes tent into;
Upon the pallet of my bed
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily
give ſleep unto mine eyes;

Nor ſlumber to mine eye-lids give
will I in any wiſe,
5 Until that for the LORD,
I do find out a ſeat:
A fixed habitation
for Jacob's God ſo great.

6 Behold at Ephrata,
there did we of it hear:
And we within the fields of th'wood,
did find it to be there.
7 We'll go into his tents,
and at his footſtool bow.
8 Into thy reſt ariſe, Lord thou,
th' Ark of thy ſtrength alſo.

9 O let with righteouſneſs
thy prieſts themſelves array:
And grant unto thy holy ones,
that ſhout for joy they may.
10 Let not for David's ſake
thar ſervant is to thee.
The face of thine anointed one
away quite turned be.

11 The LORD to David ſware
truth: he'll not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to ſit.
12 My Cov'nant if thy ſons
and Law I teach them, hold:
Upon thy throne for evermore
ſit then their children ſhould.

13 Becauſe Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath deſired it to be
the place where dwell he will.
14 This is my reſting-place,
to perpetuity.
Here will I dwell, and that becauſe
deſired it have I.

15 Bleſs her proviſion
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread,
by me ſhall have their fill.
16 Her Prieſts with ſaving health,
them alſo cloath will I:
Her holy ones likewiſe they ſhall
ſhout forth moſt joyfully.

17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there
A Candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.
18 His enemies will I
with ſhame apparel them:
But flouriſhing upon himſelf
ſhall be his Diadem.

PSALM cxxxiij.
A Song of degrees of David.

HOw good and ſweet, O ſee,
For brethren 'tis to dwell
Together in unity!
It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon,
That down did flow. The beard unto,
Beard of Aaron:

That further downward went
His garments ſkirts upon.
2 Like Hermon's dews deſcent.
Dews Sion's mountains on,
For there to ſtay,
The Lord his bliſs, Commanded 'tis,
Ev'n life for ay.

Another Meeter.

HOw good it is, O ſee,
and how it pleaſeth well,
Together ev'n in unity,
for brethren ſo to dwell!
2 It's like the choice ointment
from head to th'beard did go:
Down Aaron's beard, ỹ downward went
his garments ſkirts unto.

3 As Hermon's dew, which did
on Sion's hills deſcend,
For there the Lord doth bleſſing bid,
ev'n life without an end.

PSALM cxxxiv.
A Song of degrees.

OAll ye ſervants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bleſs ye:
Ye who within Jehovah's houſe
i'th'night time ſtanding be.
2 Lift up your hearts, and bleſs the Lord
in's place of holineſs.
3 The Lord ỹ heav'n & earth hath made,
thee out of Sion bleſs.

PSALM cxxxv.

THe Lord praiſe, praiſe Jehovah's Name
Jehovah's ſervants praiſe him ye.
2 Who in the Lords houſe ſtand: the ſame
Who i'th' courts of our God's houſe be.
3 The Lord praiſe, for the Lord is good,
For it's ſweet to his Name to ſing,
4 For Jacob to him choſen hath God,
And Iſrael for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.
6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, ſeas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a courſe doth take, [riſe:
That they from th'ends of th'earth ſhou'd
He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind brings from his treaſuries.

8 Firſt-born of Egypt ſmite did he,
Of mankind, and of beaſt alſo.
9 O Egypt, wonders ſent midſt thee,
On Pharaoh, on all's ſervants too. [Kings
10 Who ſmote great Nations, ſlew great
11 Slew Sion King of th'Amorites,
Og alſo one of Baſhan's Kings,
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.

12 And gave their land an heritage,
His people Iſrael's lot to fall,
13 For ay thy Name, Lord, through each age,
O Lord, is thy memorial.
14 The Lord his peoples Judge will be,
And of his ſervants he'll take care.
15 The heathens Idols ſilver be,
And gold, mens hands did them prepare.

16 Mouths have they, yet they never ſpake
Eyes have they, but they do not ſee.
17 Ears have they, but no hearing take,
And in their mouths no breathings be.
18 They

18 They that them make alike them be,
That truſt in them ſo each one is:
19 O Iſr'els houſe the Lord bleſs ye,
Thou Aarons houſe Jehovah bleſs.

20 O houſe of Levi bleſs the Lord,
Who fear the Lord him bleſs ſet them:
From Sion bleſſed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.

Hallelujah.

PSALM cxxxvi.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
4 To him that only doth great ſigns,
for's mercy is alway.

5 To him whoſe wiſdom made § heavens,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
6 Who o're the waters ſpread the earth,
for's mercy is alway.
7 Unto him that great lights did make,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
8 The ſun for ruling of the day,
for's mercy is alway.

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
10 To him who Egypt's firſt-born ſmote,
for's mercy is alway.
11 And from amongſt them Iſrael brought
for's mercy laſts for ay.
12 With ſtrong hand and with ſtretcht-
for's mercy is alway. cout arm

13 To him who did the Red-ſea part,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
14 And through its midſt made Iſrael go,
for's mercy is alway.
15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh & his hoſt
for's mercy laſts for ay.
16 His people who through deſart led,
for's mercy is alway.

17 To him who mighty kings did ſmite,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
18 And put to ſlaughter famous Kings,
for's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon king of th'Amorites,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
20 And Og who was of Baſhan king,
for's mercy is alway.

21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
22 A lot his ſervant Iſrael to,
for's mercy is alway.
23 Who minds us in our low eſtate,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for's mercy laſts for ay.
26 Unto the God of heaven give thanks,
for's mercy is alway.

PSALM cxxxvij.

THe rivers on of Babylon
there when we did ſit down,
Yea, ſadly then we mourned, when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow-tree;
Becauſe there they that us away
led in captivity.

3 Requir'd of us a ſong, and thus
aſk'd mirth, us waſte who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's ſong,
then unto us they ſaid.
4 O how ſhall we whilſt that we be
in ſtrangers land accord,
To ſing a ſong that doth belong
unto our God the Lord?

5 If I of thee forgetful be,
O thou Jeruſalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetful then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palat on,
if mind thee do not I:
If choice joys o're I mind not more
Jeruſalem my joy.

7 Remember, Lord, Edom's ſons word,
unto the ground, ſaid they,
It raze, it raze; when as it was
Jeruſalem her day.
8 Bleſt ſhall he be that prayeth thee,
daughter of Babylon.
Which muſt be waſt, that which thou haſt
rewarded us upon.

9 Yea, happy he ſhall ſurely be
that ſtrongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainſt the ſtones
doth them in pieces break.

Another Meeter.

BY water-floods of Babylon
there have we ſitten down:
Yea, there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon.
2 Our harp in midſt of her we did
hang willow-trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led,
requir'd of us a ſong.

Who laid us waſte, aſk'd mirth, ſing us
a Sion's ſong do ye.
4 How in a land of ſtrangers ſing
Jehovah's ſong ſhall we?
5 O thou Jeruſalem, if I
of thee forgetful be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexterity.

6 If I thee mind not, let my tongue
not from my palat move:
If I ſet not Jeruſalem
my chiefeſt joy above.
7 Remind, Lord, Edom's ſons, who on
Jeruſalem her day,
Raze it, to her foundation,
raze it again, ſaid they.

8 Thou Babel's daughter muſt be waſte,
that man ſhall happy be,
That like as thou us ſerved haſt,
ſo recompenſeth thee.
9 Yea, happy he ſhall ſurely be,
that ſtrongly up doth take

Thy little ones, and 'gainſt hard ſtones
doth them in peices break.

PSALM cxxxviii.

A Pſalm of David.

WIth all my heart i'le thee confeſs.
praiſe thee the gods before.
2 The temple of thine holineſs
towards it I'le adore.
I'le for thy mercy praiſe thy Name,
and for thy verity:
Becauſe thou over all thy name
thy word doſt magnifie.

3 Thou in the day me anſwere'dſt, when
I cried unto thee:
With ſtrength, within my ſoul, thou then
did'ſt alſo ſtrengthen me. (praiſe,
4 All Kings of th' earth, thee, Lord, ſhall
when thy mouth's words they hear.
5 They ſhall ſing in Jehovah's ways
that great's thy glory there.

6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he reſpects the low:
But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.
7 Although I walk amidſt diſtreſs,
thee quickning me I have;
Thine hand ſhall my foes wrath ſuppreſs
and thy right hand me ſave.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
thy mercy, Lord, ay ſtands:
Oh do not thoſe forſake that be
the works of thine own hands.

PSALM cxxxix.

To the chief Muſician, a Pſalm of David

O Lord, thou doſt me ſearch and know
thou know'ſt my ſitting down.
2 My riſing up, my thoughr alſo,
to thee far off is known.
3 Thou fann'ſt my path, and lying down
and all my ways know'ſt well.
4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord thou can'ſt fully tell.

5 Behind thou gird'ſt me, and before
on me thine hand doſt lay.
6 Such high and wondrous skill is more
than reach thereto I may.
7 Where ſhall I from thy Spirit go?
or from thy face where fly?
8 If heaven I climb, thou there, lo thou
if down in hell I ly.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts be:
10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me ſhall,
and thy right hand hold me.
11 Yea darkneſs ſure ſhall cover me,
if that I thus ſhall ſay:
Then ſhall the night about me be,
like to the light from day.

12 Yea darkneſs darkneth not from thee,
but like the day ſhines night;
Alike unto thee both theſe be,
the darkneſs, and the light.

(2)

13 For thou my reins poſſeſſed haſt,
and alſo covered me
Within my mothers womb thou haſt.
14 My praiſe ſhall be of thee:
Becauſe that I am faſhion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wiſe,
And that thy works are marvellous
my ſoul right well deſcries.

15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid
when cloſely made was I,
And when that I was faſhion'd thus
in earth's deeps curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes did on my ſubſtance look,
when yet I wanted frame:
And all my members in thy book
were written down by name.
Which day by day ſhould faſhion'd be,
when none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me
O God! how great's their ſum?
18 If I of them account ſhould take,
more then the ſands they be:
And ſtill when that I do awake,
I preſent am with thee.

(3)

19 O God, thou ſurely wilt them ſlay,
that wicked perſons be:
Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.
20 Becauſe that they againſt thee do
ſpeak in miſchievous wiſe:
Thy name in vain they take alſo,
who are thine enemies.

21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewiſe
Am I not ſore aggriev'd with them
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 With perfect hate them hate do I:
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God, my heart deſcry,
try me, my thoughts diſcloſe.

24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way:
And in the way conduct thou me,
that doth endure for ay.

PSALM cxl.

To the chief Muſician a Pſalm of David.

LOrd, free me from the evil man,
from violent men ſave me.
2 Whoſe heart thinks miſchief every day,
for war they gathered be.
3 They in ſuch wiſe make ſharp their tongue,
like as the Serpents do:
And underneath their lips doth lye
the Adders poyſon too. Selah.

4 Keep me, Lord, from the wicked's hand
from violent men me ſave:
My goings which to overthrow,
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a ſnare for me,
with cords, alſo a net
They ſpread abroad beſides the way,
for me they grins have ſet. Selah

6 Unto Jehovah I did ſay,
thou art a God to me:
Lord hear the voice of my requeſts,
which are for grace to thee.

O 7.

7 O God the Lord, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation,
My head by thee hath covered been,
the day of battel on.

8 That man's deſire that wicked is,
Jehovah doth not grant:
His wicked purpoſe further not,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.
9 The head of them on every ſide,
that do encompaſs me:
O let the miſchief of their lips
to them a covering be.

10 Let burning coals on them be caſt,
he ſhall make them to fall
Into the fire, into deep pits,
to riſe no more at all.
11 Let not i'th' earth eſtabliſh'd be
a man of evil tongue:
Evil ſhall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.

12 Th' afflicted's cauſe the poor man's
I know God will maintain. (right
13 Yea, juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, the
ſhall dwell before thy face remain. (upright

PSALM cxli
A Pſalm of David.

JEhovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haſt to me
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
2 And let my prayer directed be
before thee incenſe-wiſe:
And of my ſoul the lifting up,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 Jehovah, O that thou would'ſt ſet
a watch my mouth before:
And alſo of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.
4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed:
With men that miſchief work, nor let
me of their dainties feed.

5 The juſt let ſmite me, kindneſs 'tis,
let him reprove me eke:
It ſhall be ſuch a precious oyl,
my head it ſhall not break.
For yet my prayers ev'n in their woes,
6 When Judges theirs are caſt
On rocks, then they ſhall hear my words
for they are ſweet to taſt.

7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground;
So all about the mouth of graves,
our bones are ſcattered round:
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes:
My ſoul O leave not deſtitute,
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the ſnare
which they have laid for me:
And alſo from the grins of thoſe
that work iniquity.
10 But let them all that wicked are
into their own net fall:
Until that altogether I
eſcape in ſafety ſhall.

PSALM cxlii.
Maſchil of David. *A Prayer when he was in the Cave.*

UNto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry;
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my ſuit for grace made I.
2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation:
Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my ſpirit o'rewhelm'd
then thou didſt know my way:
I'th' way I walkt, a ſnare for me
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I lookt and ſaw,
but no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my ſoul
none any care did ſhow.

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd and ſaid,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones,
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
From my purſuers ſave thou me,
which ſtronger be than I.

7 From out of priſon bring my ſoul,
that I thy name may praiſe:
The juſt ſhall compaſs me, for thou
ſhalt ſhew me bounteous grace.

PSALM cxliii.
A Pſalm of David

LOrd hear my prayer, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee:
Both in thy truth, and righteouſneſs,
make anſwer unto me.
2 And into judgment enter not
with him that ſerveth thee;
For in thy ſight no man that lives
ſhall juſtified be.

3 For th' enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to the ground hath thrown;
And made me dwell i'th' dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my ſpirit is o'rewhelm'd
perplexedly in me:
My heart alſo within me is
made deſolate to be.

5 I call to mind the days of old,
I meditation uſe
On all thy works, thy handy-work
I thereupon do muſe.
6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-ſtretched hands:
So after thee my ſoul doth thirſt,
as do the thirſty lands. Selah.

(2)

7 Haſt, Lord hear me, my ſpirit doth faint
hide not thy face me fro:
Leſt I become like unto them
that down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee ſtay:

Wherein

Wherein that I ſhould walk, cauſe me
to underſtand the way.

For I to thee lift up my ſoul.
9 O LORD deliver me,
From them that be my foes; I fly
to hide my ſelf with thee.
10 Thou art my God, thy ſpirit is good,
teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightneſs,
conduct thou me alſo.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake:
And for thy righteouſneſs my ſoul
from out of trouble take.
12 And cut thou off mine enemies,
in thy benignity:
Deſtroy all that afflict my ſoul,
for ſervant thine am I.

PSALM cxliv.

A Pſalm of David.

O Let Jehovah bleſſed be,
who is my Rock of might:
Who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
my fingers eke to fight.
2 My goodneſs, fortreſs, my high tower,
and who doth ſet me free:
My ſhield, my truſt which doth ſubdue
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is earthly man, that thou
doſt knowledge of him take:
Or ſon of wretched man, that thou
account of him doſt make.
4 Man's like to vanity; his days
paſs like a ſhade away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down & touch
the mounts, and ſmoak ſhall they.

6 Caſt lightning forth, and ſcatter them:
thy ſhafts ſhoot, them diſtreſs.
7 Thine hand O ſend thou from above,
and work for me releaſe:
From waters great, and from the hand
of ſtrangers ſons me free:
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeak lies, their right
right hand of falſity. [hand is

(2)

9 O God, new ſongs I'le ſing to thee,
upon the Pſaltery:
And on ten ſtringed inſtrument,
to thee ſing-praiſe will I.
10 It's he alone that unto Kings
ſalvation doth afford:
Who d th his ſervant David keep
free from the hurtful ſword.

11 Rid & me free from ſtrange ſons hands
whoſe mouth ſpeaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
of lying falſity.
12 That like as plants that are grown up,
in youth may be our ſons;
Our daughters palace like may be,
as poliſh'd corner-ſtones.

13 Our garners full, affording ſtore
of every ſort of meat:
Our cattel bringing thouſands forth,
ten thouſands in our ſtreets.
14 Our oxen let be ſtrong to work,
that breaking in none be,
Nor going out; that ſo our ſtreets
may from complaints be free.

15 O bleſſed ſhall the people be,
whoſe ſtate is ſuch as this:
O bleſſed ſhall the people be,
whoſe God Jehovah is.

PSALM cxlv.

David's *Hymn, or Pſalm of praiſe.*

MY God, O King, I'le thee extol:
and bleſs thy Name for ay,
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name:
and bleſs thee every day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs ſearch can none.
4 Age unto age ſhall praiſe thy works,
and thy great acts make known.

5 Thy Glory, Honour, Majeſty,
of them diſcourſe will I:
And of the admirable works,
by thee done wondrouſly.
6 Alſo men of thy mighty works,
ſhall ſpeak, which dreadful are.
And I thy great magnificence
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodneſs great,
they largely ſhall expreſs:
And they ſhall with a thankful voice
ſing of thy righteouſneſs.
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger, and he is
great in benignity.

(2)

9 The LORD, is good to all, on all
his works his tenderneſs.
10 Thee all thy works ſhall praiſe, O Lord,
and thee thy Saints ſhall bleſs.
11 They'll of thy Kingdoms glory ſpeak,
and talk of thy power high.
12 To make mens ſons his great acts
and Kingdoms majeſty. [know

13 Thy Kingdom is a Kingdom ay,
and thy reign laſts always.
14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall
and all down bow'd ones raiſe.
15 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
thou doſt in ſeaſon bring.
16 Thy open hand fills the deſire
of every living thing.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He of them all that do him fear,
will their deſire fulfil:
And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewiſe ſave he will.

20 The Lord preſerveth all of them,
that him love:
But whoſoever wicked are,
deſtroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praiſes of the Lord,
diſcourſing ſhall expreſs:

And

And let all fleſh his holy Name
for ay and ever bleſs.

PSALM cxlvi.

THe LORD praiſe, praiſe my ſoul the
2 So long as I do live, (LORD
I'le praiſe the LORD while that I am,
praiſe to my God I'le give.
3 Truſt not in Princes, nor man's ſon,
who can no ſuccour ſend.
4 His breath goeth forth, to's earth he
his thoughts that day do end. (turns

5 O bleſt is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his aid:
Whoſe hopeful confidence upon
the LORD his God is ſtaid.
9 Who heav'n earth ſea, all in them
who ay his truth makes good. (made:
7 Who for th'oppreſſed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.

8 The LORD doth looſe the priſoners,
the LORD opens th' eyes of blind:
The LORD doth raiſe the bowed down,
the LORD to th' juſt is kind.
9 The LORD ſaves ſtrangers, widows he,
and fatherleſs doth raiſe:
But he of them that wicked be
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The LORD ſhall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion, he
To generations all ſhall reign:
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

PSALM cxlvii.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it
Is good praiſes to ſing
To our God, for it's ſweet:
Praiſe is a comely thing.
2 The LORD doth rear
Jeruſalem: And gather them
That out-caſt were.

3 The broke in heart he heals.
And up their wounds doth bind.
4 The Stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind.
5 Our LORD great is,
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge 'tis.

6 The LORD doth raiſe the low;
To ground the vile doth fling.
7 Sing thanks the LORD unto,
On Harp our God's praiſe ſing.
8 Who clouds the skies.
Rains th' earth upon, And mountains on
Makes graſs to riſe.

9 Beaſts he and Ravens young,
When as they cry, feeds them.
10 Joys not in horſes ſtrong,
Nor in the legs of men.
11 The LORD doth place
His pleaſure where, Men do him fear.
And hope on's grace.

12 The LORD Jeruſalem praiſe;
Sion thy God confeſs.

13 For thy gates bars he ſtays,
In thee thy ſons doth bleſs.
14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine: With wheat ſo fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth ſends his decree,
His word doth ſwiftly paſs.
16 Gives ſnow like wool, and he
Hoar-froſts ſpreads aſhes as.
17 His ice doth ſend
Like morſels too; For his cold who
Can ſteady ſtand?

18 His word ſends, and them thaws:
Makes wind blow, waters flows.
19 His word Jacob, his Laws.
And Judgments Iſrael ſhows.
20 He hath ſo done
No Nation to: And Judgments ſo
They have not known.
Hallelujah.

Another Meeter.

PRaiſe ye the LORD, for good it is
Praiſe to our God to ſing:
Becauſe a pleaſant thing is this,
praiſe is a comely thing.
2 Jehovah doth Jeruſalem
her building up repair:
He doth together gather them,
that Iſrael's out-caſts are.

3 The broken ones in heart he heals:
and binds their ſorrows all.
4 The number of the ſtars he tells,
all them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God, and of great might,
his knowledge without bound.
6 The LORD lifts up the humble wight,
the wicked caſts to ground.

7 Unto Jehovah ſee that you
ſing out with thankſgiving:
Upon the Harp our God unto
ſee that you praiſes ſing.
8 Who overſpreads with clouds the ſkies,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain: on mountains high,
he cauſeth graſs to grow.

9 To beaſts their food, to Ravens young,
who given when they cry.
10 His pleaſure not in Horſes ſtrong,
nor in man's legs doth ly.
11 Who fear the LORD, he joys in them
whoſe hope on's mercy ſtays.
12 The LORD praiſe, O Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion, praiſe.

13 For thy gates bars he hath made ſtrong,
thy children in thee bleſs.
14 He maketh peace, thy coaſts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th beſt.
15 He forth on earth ſends his decree,
his word is ſwiftly paſt.
16 He giveth ſnow like wool, and he
doth froſt as aſhes caſt.

17 Like morſels forth he ſends his ice,
who can his cold ſuſtain?

18 He

18 He ſendeth forth his word likewiſe,
and melteth them again:
His wind he cauſeth for to blow,
and then the waters flow.
19 He Jacob did his Word, his Law,
and Judgments Iſrael ſhow.

20 With any of the Nations done
in like ſort hath not he,
And Judgments his they have not known,
O praiſe Jehovah ye.

PSALM cxlviij.

Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n O praiſe the LORD,
Him praiſe the heights within.
2 All's Angels praiſe afford;
All's Armies praiſe ye him.
3 O give him praiſe,
Sun, and Moon bright, All ſtars of light,
O give him praiſe,

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The LORD's name let them praiſe,
For he ſpake, made they were.
6 Them ſtabliſht he
For ever and ay: Nor paſs away
Shall his decree.

7 Praiſe God from th' earth below,
Ye Dragons, and each deep,
8 Fire, hail, and miſt, and ſnow,
Whirlwinds, his word which keep.
9 Mountains alſo,
And hills all ye: Each fruitful-tree
All Cedars too.

10 Beaſts, alſo cattel all,
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earth's Kings, and peoples all,
Peers all, th' earth's judges high.
12 Do ye always.
Young men and maids, Old men & babes,
13 The Lords name praiſe

For his Nam's only high
His glory 'bove earth and heav'n.
14 His folks horn he lifts high;
The praiſe of all's Saints, ev'n
The ſons who be
Of Iſrael dear, His people near,
The LORD praiſe ye.

Another Meeter.

Hallelujah.

PRaiſe ye § Lord, from heav'n him praiſe
him in the heights, O praiſe.
2 O ye his Angels all him praiſe,
all ye his hoſts him praiſe.
3 Praiſe ye him Sun, and Moon, and him
all Stars of light praiſe ye.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, O praiſe ye him
'bove heav'ns and waters ye.

5 Let them § LORD's name praiſe, becauſe
he bade, and made were they.
6 Yea, he them fixt for ay: the Law
he made ſhall not decay.
7 Jehovah praiſe ye from the earth;
ye Dragons, and all deeps.
8 The fire, and hail, the ſnow, and miſt,
whirlwind his word that keeps.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
ye Cedars all likewiſe.
10 Beaſts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and every fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
Peers all th' earths Judges too,
12 Young men and maidens, both the ſame
old men and children do.

13 Let theſe the Lords name praiſe becauſe
his Name alone on high
Exalted is, his glory is
above the earth and ſky.
14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all his Saints the praiſe;
Of Iſrael's ſons, a folk him near:
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSALM cxlix.

PRaiſe ye the LORD, ſing to the LORD
a new melodious Song:
And in the congregation,
his praiſe the Saints among.
2 O now let Iſrael joyful be,
in him who hath him made:
The ſons of Sion in their King,
O let them be right glad.

3 O let them with melodious Flute
his Name give praiſe unto:
Let them ſing praiſes unto him
with Timbrel, Harp alſo.
4 Becauſe Jehovah in his folk
doth pleaſure greatly take:
The meek he with ſalvation
moſt beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
moſt gloriouſly rejoyce:
Let them upon their beds alſo
lift up their ſinging voice.
6 The praiſes high of God, let be
proclaimed in their word:
And let be ready in their hands
a double-edged ſword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their cenſures t'execute.
8 Their Kings in chains, in iron bands
their Noble men to ſhut.
9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word:
This honour is to all his Saints,
give praiſe unto the LORD.

PSALM cl.

PRaiſe Jah, praiſe God in's Sanctuary.
Praiſe him in his ſtrong firmament.
2 Praiſe him in's works done mightily,
Praiſe him for's greatneſs excellent.
3 His praiſe with Trumpets ſound advance,
Praiſe him with Harp and Pſalteries.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrel & with dance,
Praiſe him with Organs, Lutes likewiſe.

5 Praiſe to him on loud Cymbals ſing,
Praiſe him on Cymbals ſounding high.
6 Praiſe let § Lord each breathing thing,
Praiſe ye the Lord eternally.

Here endeth the Book of Pſalms

The

The Song of Songs, which is Solomons.

CHAP. I.

LEt him with kiſſes of his mouth be pleaſed me to kiſs:
2 Becauſe much better than the wine thy loving kindneſs is.
3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is, becauſe of that ſweet ſmell
Of thy good ointments, therefore do the Virgins love thee well.

4 O draw thou me, and readily we will run after thee:
Into his ſecret chambers hath the King conducted me.
We will be glad, and we likewiſe in thee will much delight:
We will remember more than wine thy love; thee love th'uptight.

5 O daughters of Jeruſalem, I am a comely one,
Though black as Kedars tents, and as curtains of Solomon.
6 Becauſe I blackiſh am, therefore upon me look not ye,
Becauſe that with his beams the Sun hath look'd down on me.

My mothers ſons were wroth with me, they vineyards me aſſign
To keep: whereas I have not kept the vineyard that was mine.
7 Tell me thou whom my ſoul doth love, where thou thy feed doſt take,
And alſo where at noon-time thou thy flock to reſt doſt make:

Becauſe, O wherefore ſhould I be like to ſuch vailed ones,
That turn aſide unto the flocks of thy companions?
8 Moſt fair of women, know'ſt thou not? then by the flocks ſteps go:
Forth on thy way by ſhepherds tents, feed thou thy kids alſo.

9 To troops of horſe in Pharaohs coach, my love, I thee compare.
10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows thy cheeks full comely are.
11 Borders of gold, with ſilver ſtuds, for thee make up we will.
12 Whilſt that the King at's table ſits, my ſpikenard yields her ſmell.

13 Like as of myrrh a bundle, is my well-belov'd to me:
Through all the night betwixt my breaſts his lodging-place ſhall be.
14 My love as in Engedi's vines, like Camphires bunch to me.
15 Lo fair, my love, lo fair thou art, thine eyes as Doves eyes be.

16 Lo, thou art fair, my love, and ſweet, our bed is green likewiſe.
Our houſes beams of Cedars are, of fir our Galleries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharon's Roſe and Lilly am, that goes the vales along.
2 As Lilly is 'mongſt thorns, my love the daughters is among.
3 As is the Apple-tree among trees in the wood that grow:
My well-beloved one amongſt the ſons is even ſo.

I with great joy ſate in his ſhade, his fruits I ſweet did taſte.
4 He brought me to his houſe of wine, his love flag o're me caſt.
5 With flagons ſtay; with apples me chear up, for love-ſick I.
6 Under my head his left hand doth, his right about me ly.

7 O daughters of Jeruſalem, my love wake not, nor raiſe,
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you do charge, until he pleaſe.
8 The voice of my beloved one upon the mountains, lo
He cometh leaping on the hills, he skipping is alſo.

9 As Roes, as fawns of Hinds, my love behold he ſtands and views,
Behind our wall, the window through, himſelf through latteſs ſhews.
10 My well-beloved he did ſpeak, and unto me did ſay,
Ariſe my love, my comely one, come thou alſo away.

11 For lo, the winter paſſed is, the rain is overgone.
12 The flowers appear upon the earth, birds ſinging time is come:
And of the Turtle-dove the voice is heard our land within.
13 The fig-tree cauſeth forth to ſpring her figs that yet are green.

The vines alſo with tender grape, do give good ſmell I ſay:
Ariſe my love, my comely one, and do thou come away.
14 My dove i'th' rocky cleſts cloſe ſtairs, thy voice, O let me hear,
And ſee thy face, for ſweets thy voice, thy face is alſo fair.

15 Take us the foxes, take for us the little foxes here,
That ſpoil the vines; becauſe our vines moſt tender grapes do bear.
16 My well-beloved one is mine, and I am alſo his:
Amongſt the lilly flowers alſo his pleaſant feeding is.

17 Until day break, and ſhades fly hence, turn my beloved one,
And like a Roe or young Hart be the Bether mountains on.

CHAP.

CHAP. 3.

MY ſoul's love I by night did ſeek,
as I on bed did lie:
Although that I for him did ſeek,
yet find him could not I.
2 Now I'le ariſe, and in the ſtreets,
broad ſtreets of City round:
I will him ſeek whom my ſoul loves,
I ſought, but not him found.

3 As they about the City went,
the watchmen found out me;
To whom I ſaid, Him whom my ſoul
doth love, O did you ſee?
4 It was but as a little ſpace
that I from them had paſt,
But whom my ſoul did love, I found,
and then I held him faſt.

I would not ſuffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mothers houſe, the chamber where
conceived I had been.
5 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love wake not, nor raiſe,
By Roes, and Hinds of field, I you
do charge until he pleaſe.

6 Who's this from deſart that aſcends,
like ſmoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with mirrh and frankincenſe,
'bove merchants powders all.
7 Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomon's:
About it threeſcore valiant men
of Iſrael's valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle ſwords,
they expert are in fight:
Each man his ſword hath on his thigh
for terrour in the night.
9 King Solomon made himſelf a bed
of wood of Lebanon.
10 Its pillars he of ſilver made,
gold was its bottom on:

Of purple was the covering,
the which was ſpread above,
For daughters of Jeruſalem,
the midſt was pav'd with love.
11 Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,
go forth, and eke behold
King Solomon, adorned with
his Diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his eſpouſals day
his mother hath him crown'd:
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladneſs did abound.

CHAP. 4.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair
doves eyes in thy locks are:
Thy hair as flocks of goats that from
mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a ſmooth ſhorn flock,
which from the waſhing come,
Where every one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.
3 Thy lips are as a ſcarlet thread,
thy ſpeech eke comely is:
Within thy locks thy temples are
like a pomegranate piece.
4 Thy neck is like to David's tower,
built for an armory.
Where hang a thouſand ſhields, all ſhields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breaſts they twain compared are
to Roes a couple young:
The which are twins, and have their feed
the Lilly-flow'rs among.
6 Until the time the day ſhall break,
and till the ſhades fly hence,
I'le get me to the mounts of myrrh,
and hill of frankincenſe.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no ſpot in thee.
8 My ſpouſe with me from Leb'non come,
from Lebanon with me.
Look from the top of Amana,
from Shenir's top alſo,
From Hermon, from the Lion's dens,
the Leopards mountains fro.

9 My ſiſter ſpouſe, thou raviſheſt
my heart, thou doſt affect
My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.
10 How fair's thy love, my ſiſter ſpouſe,
how better far thy love
Than wine? and thine anointments ſmell
all ſpices far above.

11 My ſpouſe, thy lips drop hony-comb,
both hony and milk are on
Thy tongue, and thy cloaths ſmell is like
the ſmell of Lebanon.
12 My ſiſter, my eſpouſed one,
a garden cloſely ſhut:
A well-ſpring cloſed up ſhe is,
a fountain ſealed up.

13 The cyons of Pomegranates are
like to a paradiſe,
With pleaſant fruits repleniſhed,
Camphire, Spikenard likewiſe.
14 Spikenard, and Saffron, Calamus,
and Cinamon likewiſe:
All Incenſe-trees, Myrrh, Aloes,
with all chief kinds of ſpice.

15 The gardens fount 'live waters ſpring,
and ſtreams from Lebanon.
16 Wake, O North-wind, and come thou
my garden blow upon (South
Its ſpices, that they may flow out:
his garden come into
Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleaſant fruits alſo.

CHAP. V.

I Am into my garden come,
my ſiſter, ſpouſe likewiſe:
And I my myrrh have gathered up,
together with my ſpice.
My hony-comb with hony ate,
my wine and milk drunk I;

Eat

Eat, O ye friends, drink, O belov'd,
yea, drink abundantly.

2 I ſleep, but yet my heart doth wake:
the voice 'tis of my love
That knocketh; open unto me,
O ſiſter mine, my dove.
My love, my undefiled one,
becauſe my head is fill'd,
With dew, my locks eke with the drops
that have by night diſtill'd.

3 I have put off my coat; how ſhall
I put it on again?
And I have waſhed clean my feet,
how ſhall I them diſtain?
4 My well-beloved put his hand
in by the hole o'th' door,
My bowels made a troubled noiſe
in me for him therefore.

5 I roſe to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop,
My fingers eke ſweet myrrh upon
the handles of the lock.
6 When I the door had opened
to my beloved one,
Then had my love withdrawn himſelf,
and he away was gone:

When as he ſpake, my ſoul did fail,
although I ſought him have,
I found him not; I call'd him, yet
he me no anſwer gave.
7 The watchmen that the City round,
me found, ſmite, wound did they,
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jeruſalem,
I charge you to him ſay.
If my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.
9 What's thy love more than others loves,
faireſt of women-kind?
What's thy love more than others loves,
that us thou doſt ſo bind?

10 My love is white, and ruddy, chief
amongſt ten thouſands he.
11 His head is gold moſt fine, his locks
curl'd, black, as Ravens be.
12 His eyes as doves by water-ſtreams,
with milk waſh'd, ſet full meet.
13 His cheeks are as a bed of ſpice,
as flowers of odours ſweet:

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh,
his hands gold-rings bedight.
14 With Beryl laid, with Saphire is
his belly Ivory bright.
15 His legs as Marble pillars, ſet
on ſockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
as Cedars to behold.

16 Moſt ſweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is:
O daughters of Jeruſalem,
my love, and friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

FAireſt of women, whither is
thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love by-turn'd, that ſo
ſeek him with thee we may?
2 My love to's garden down is gone,
into the beds of ſpice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
the lilly-flowers likewiſe.

3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the lilly-flowers
continually doth he.
4 Thou art, my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jeruſalem,
Yea, terrible, as is an hoſt,
that doth with banners ſtream.

5 Turn thou from me thine eyes, becauſe
they have me overcome,
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down.
6 Thy teeth are as a flock of ſheep,
up from the waſhing gone:
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one.

7 And in ſuch wiſe within thy locks,
thy temples placed are:
That to a piece of Pomegranate
the ſame I may compare.
8 Of Queens threeſcore, and fourſcore is
of Concubines the count,
There are ſo many Virgins as
all number do ſurmount.

9 My dove, my undefiled one,
ſhe is her mother's one:
Of her that did her bear alone,
ſhe is the choiceſt one:
The daughters, when they her beheld,
they did her bleſſed call,
Yea, both the Queens, and Concubines,
they praiſed her withall.

10 Who's ſhe that looks as morning forth,
fair as the Moon ſo bright?
Clear as the Sun, and terrible
as hoſts with banners dight?
11 To th'garden of the nuts I went
down, valley fruits to ſee:
To ſee, if Vines did bud, if bloom
did the Pomegranate-tree.

12 My ſoul had placed me before
I ever was aware,
Upon the chariots of them that
my willing people are.
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
that we may look on thee:
What will you ſee i'th' Shulamite?
as two camps company.

CHAP. VII.

HOw beautiful thy feet with ſhoes,
O Princes daughters ſtand?
Thy thighs, their joynts like jewels are,
work of a skilful hand.

2 Thy

2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,
is like a goblet round:
Thy belly like an heap of wheat,
about with lillies crown'd.

3 Thy two breasts are like as two Roes,
that young and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is also like unto
a towre of Ivory:
Thine eyes like Heshbons fish-pools are,
Bath-rabbim's entrance by:
Thy nose as towre of Lebanon,
that doth Damascus eye.

5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is,
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is; the King is held
within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love, for pleasancy?
7 This stature thine is, like the Palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.

8 I said, I will the Palm ascend,
the boughs thereof I held:
Like to Vine clusters are thy breasts
thy nose as apples smell.
9 And as best wine thy palat is,
that to my love runs sweet,
Causing the lips to utter speech,
of those that are asleep.

10 I am my loves, and his desire
is placed me upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone:
Let's lodge within the Villages,
let us get up betime
12 Unto the Vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the Vine:

If that the tender grape appear,
the Pomegranates also:
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at
our gates all sweet fruits be,
Both new, and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

CHAP. viii.

O That thou as my brother wert,
that suckt my mothers breast,
I would thee find without, and kiss,
yet none should me infest.
2 I to my mothers house would leap,
and bring thee, who taught me;
Spic'd wine of my Pomegranates juice,
to drink I would cause thee.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
and right should me embrace.
4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please,
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well beloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desart come?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd
under the Apple tree:
Where she thee bare, who brought thee
I there up raised thee. (forth
6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal:
For love is strong as death, and fierce
as hell, as jealous zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame.
7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the same:
If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love.
It ne'retheless would utterly
a price contemned prove.

8 A little Sister 'tis we have,
but yet no breasts hath she:
What shall we for our Sister do,
when she bespoke shall be?
9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
if that a wall she be?
And if a door, then her enclose
with Cedar-boards will we.

10 I am a wall like unto tow'res,
my breasts they are likewise:
Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.
11 At Baal-hammon Solomon
a Vineyard had, and he
The Vineyard hired out to them
that should its keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.
12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway:
Thy part, O Solomon, unto
a thousand doth arise,
Those that do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

15 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st,
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be,
cause thou me it to hear.
14 Make haste, and be thou like a Roe,
my well-beloved one:
Or be thou like a fawn of Harts,
the mounts of spices on.

Here endeth the Song of Solomon.

The Songs in the Prophet Isaiah

CHAP. v.

NOw I to my beloved will
A Song of my love's Vineyard sing,
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the horn of store doth spring.
2 He fenc'd it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest Vine,
Amidst it built a Tower also.
And therein made a Press for Wine:

He looked Grapes it should yield then,
But sower wild Grapes it forth did bring.

3 Now

3 Now dwellers in Jeruſalem,
And men of Judah, judge this thing
Between my Vineyard, now, and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I look'd it's grapes to ſee, fore?
Why brought it forth wild Grapes there-

5 And now I'le tell you what I'le do,
My Vineyards hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'le down throw
Its wall and it trod down ſhall lie,
6 And it for deſolate I'le lay.
Unprun'd undig'd, with brambles ſpread,
And thorns, and to the clouds I'le ſay,
That they on it no rain ſhall ſhed.

7 Becauſe the houſe of Iſrael,
The LORD of hoſts his vineyard is:
The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
They are that pleaſant plant of his.
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppreſſig wound:
And that they juſtice could effect,
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP. xii.

JEhovah, I will give thee praiſe,
though thou was wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou doſt comfort me.
2 Lo, God is my ſalvation,
truſt, and not fear will I:
Becauſe the LORD Jehovah is
my ſtrength, and melody,

And he is my ſalvation,
3 With joy ſhall ye therefore
Out of the wells of ſaving health
draw waters forth in ſtore.
(2)
4 Praiſe ye the LORD, call on his name,
amongſt the people ſhow
His doings; that his name's extoll'd,
declare abroad alſo.
5 Sing ye unto the LORD, for he
things excellent hath done:
Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
the ſame is fully known.

6 Cry out, and ſhout aloud, thou that
Mount Sion dweſt upon:
For mighty in the midſt of thee,
is Iſraels Holy One.

Another Meeter.

O LORD, I will thee praiſe,
though thou waſt wrath with me,
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou doſt comfort me,
2 Lo, God my ſafety is
truſt, and nought fear will I,
Becauſe the LORD Jehovah is
my ſtrength, and melody.

Yea he my ſafety is,
3 With joy ſhall ye therefore
Out of the wells of ſaving health
draw waters forth in ſtore.
4 Yea, in that day ſhall ſay,
praiſe God, his Name proclaim,
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his Name.

5 Sing ye unto the LORD.
becauſe that he hath done
The things that are moſt excellent,
in all the earth it's known.
6 Cry out, and ſhout thou loud.
that dwell'ſt mount Sion on:
For mighty in the midſt of thee,
Is Iſraels Holy One.

CHAP. xxv.

LORD, thou art my God, I'le thee
I will thy name confeſs; (exalt
Who wonders doſt, thy counſels old
are truth and faithfulneſs.
2 For thou a City mad'ſt an heap,
wall'd towns to waſte to fall:
The ſtranger never of the town
rebuild a palace ſhall.

3 And for this cauſe thee glorifie
the mighty people ſhall:
The city of dread nations
ſhall reverence thee withall.
4 For thou haſt been unto the poor
his ſtrong munition:
In his diſtreſs thou art the ſtrength
unto the needy one.

Thou art a refuge from the ſtorm,
a ſhadow from the heat:
When blaſts of dreadful ones, as ſtorms
againſt the wall do beat.
5 Thou ſhalt bring down the ſtrangers
as heat in places dry. (noiſe:
As heat by clouds ſhade ceaſt, the branch
of dead ones low ſhall lie.
(2)
6 The LORD of hoſts moreover ſhall
upon this mountain make
A ſumptuous feaſt of fat things, for
all people to partake:
A feaſt of wines upon the lees,
for them he ſhall prepare,
Of fat, and marrow things, of wines
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he deſtroy
the face of covering ſhall
Caſt o're all people, and the vail
ſpread over Nations all.
8 For ever he will ſwallow up
death into victory:
The LORD God from all places ſhall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he ſhall take clean away.
9 Lo this our God, who will us ſave,
for him we waiting ſtay:
This is the LORD, on whom we had
our expectation.
We will rejoice, and will be glad
in his ſalvation.

CHAP. xxvi.

WE have a City very ſtrong
God will appoint ſalvation
her walls and bulwarks for to be.
2 Set open ye the Gates, that ſo

The

The righteous Nation in may go,
that doth observe the verity:
3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt,
Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built.
Because he doth on thee rely.
4 Trust in the LORD for evermore,
For in the LORD Jehovah store
Of strength is to eternity.

5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
The lofty city low makes lye;
He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown,
6 The poor man's feet shall tread it down
The feet and steps of th' needy poor.
7 Uprightness is the just man's way,
Thou most upright his path dost weigh,
8 Yea in thy judgments way, O LORD
We waited have for thee, the same
Our souls desire is to thy Name,
And thee in mind still to record.

9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night.
Yea, I within me with my spright
In early seeking thee do earn:
For when on earth thy judgments be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That so thy righteousness may learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown.
Yet righteousness learn will he none;
But in the land of uprightness
He will both deal unrighteously,
And he Jehovah's majesty
Will not behold, him to redress.

(2)

11 Jehovah, when thy hand on high
Is lifted up, they will not see:
But see and be asham'd shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy strait enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite way.
12 LORD, peace for us ordain wilt thou,
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O LORD,
13 Lords others had dominion
O're us besides thee, but alone
By thee we will thy Name accord.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more,
They are deceased, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
Them quite hast made away to waste,
15 Jehovah, thou the Nation
Increased hast, the Nation
Thou hast increas'd abundantly:
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
where all the ends of th'earth do lye.

16 They visit thee LORD, in the hour
Of trouble, out their pray'r they pour
On them when they chastisements light.
17 As she that is to travel nigh,
Is pain'd, and out of pangs doth cry:
So have we been, LORD, in thy sight.
18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth brought,
As t'were the wind, to health we wrought
In th'earth, nor have they worldlings slew
19 Thy dead, my corpse shall live and rise
Who dwell i' th' dust, wake, sing likewise
For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Th' earth shall her dead cast out also,
20 My folk, come to my chambers go,
And shut thy door about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were,
But for a little moment there,
Until the wrath be over-past.
21 For lo, the LORD from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom
That do upon the earth remain,
Because of their iniquity;
Th' earth also shall her blood descry.
And cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP. xxxviii.

The Song of Hezekiah, *after his recovery from sickness.*

10 I Said in cutting off my days,
Go to the gates of grave shall I:
And of the remnant of my years,
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, The LORD shall not see,
I' th' land of living ones the LORD;
And man no more behold shall I,
With them that dwell within the world.

21 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherds tent:
I weaver-like my life off cut,
With pining sickness he me spent.
Yea from the day the night until,
Thou quite an end of me wilt make.
13 I count from morning that he will
My bones all as a Lion break.

From day to night thou wilt me waste.
14 Like Crane, or Swallow, chatter I.
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
Do fail, LORD, help, oppress am I,
15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken, and himself done this:
I all my life with softly path,
Shall walk in my soul's bitterness.

16 LORD, by these things men live and
By these my spirits life dost give: (thou
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live.
17 Lo, I for peace sharp grief did find,
But freed my soul in love thou hast
From pits corruption: for behind
Thy back, thou all my sins didst cast.

18 For graves thy praise cannot make
Nor yet can death thee celebrate (known
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait.
19 The living, he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done
The father to the children still,
He shall thy faithfulness make known.

20 Jehovah to me save was bent;
Therefore we in the LORD's house praise
Will sing on stringed instrument
Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

The

The Lamentations of Jeremiah.

CHAP. iii.

1 I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have of grief the sight.
2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not into the light.
3 He's surely turn'd gainst me, all day
his hand he turns in wrath.
4 My flesh and skin he hath made old,
my bones he broken hath.

5 He 'gainst me built, and me with gall
and travel did infold.
6 He hath me set in places dark,
as who are dead of old,
7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.
8 Also when as I cry, and shout,
he shutteth out my pray'r.

9 He with hew'd stones enclos'd my path,
he crooked made my ways.
10 He as a Bear, lays wait for me,
As Lions in hid places.
11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pulled me
As into pieces he hath made
me desolate to be.

12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn.
and all the day their song.
15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drink with wormwood strong.

16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
17 And far thou put'st my Soul from peace
gone is prosperity.
18 Yea, I did say, My strength and hope
is perish'd from the LORD.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall
when I in mind record.

20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
21 This to my heart I do recal,
and hope I have therefore.
22 It's of the mercy of the LORD
we're not consum'd away:
Because that his compassions
they never do decay.

23 They every morning are renew'd,
his faithfulness is great.
24 The LORD's my portion saith my soul,
thence hope on him I'le set.
25 To them that wait for him, to th'soul
that seeks him, good's the LORD.
26 It's good to hope, and still to wait,
for safety from the Lord.

(2)

27 It is good for a man in's youth
that he hath born the yoak.
28 He sits alone and silence keeps,
because it was his stroak.

29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
30 His cheek to him that smites he gives,
fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For ay the LORD will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.
32 Yet will he have compassion
in's mercies manifold.
33 For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.
34 To crush in pieces under's feet
earth's prisoners all of them,

35 To turn aside the right of man
before the High'st his face.
36 The LORD approves not to subvert
a man in his just cause.
37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the LORD it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the most High
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pain?
40 Let's search and try our ways and turn
unto the LORD again.
41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heaven,
42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou hast not forgiven.

(3)

43 Thou hid'st with wrath, and us pursu'st
thou slay'st and dost not rue.
44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thy self
our prayer cannot pass through.
45 Amid'st the people us thou mad'st
the refuse-scum likewise.
46 Against us opened have their mouths
all of our enemies.

47 Fear and the snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
48 For my folks daughters wast, mine eyes
runs water rivers down.
49 Mine eye with tears do trickle down,
no intermission.
50 Until $ LORD from heaven look down
on our affliction.

51 Mine eye affects mine heart, for all
my Cities daughters sore:
52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd,
they have no cause therefore.
53 My life I'th' dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put.
54 The waters did flow o're mine head,
I said, I off am cut.

55 I called on thy Name, O LORD.
out of the dungeon low.
56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine [ear.
my cry, my breathing fro,
57 Thou dreweſt near, and said'st, Fear
I'th' day I call'd on thee. [not
58 LORD my soul's cause, thou didst plead
my life thou hast set free.

59 Jehovah, thou hast seen my wrong,
judge, thou the cause for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots
against me thou didst see.

61 Thou

61 Thou hast heard their reproach, O Lord
their plots 'gainst me alway.
62 The lips of those who 'gainst me rose,
their plots 'gainst me all day.

63 Their sitting down, their rising up,
their musick lo am I.
64 O LORD on them a recompence
to their hands works apply.
65 Give to them senselessness of heart,
thy curse to them afford.
66 In wrath chase, and them waste beneath
the heavens of the LORD.

CHAP. V.

REmember, LORD, what's come on us,
mark our reproach, and see.
2 Our lots to strangers houses ours
to alians turned be.
3 We Orphans are, and fatherless,
our mothers widows are.
4 Our water we for money drank,
our wood is sold us dear.

5 Our necks in persecution are,
we toil, no rest we have.
6 For full of bread to Egypt we,
and hand to Assur gave.
7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.
8 Us servants rule, out of their hands
there's none to set us free.

9 For fear of life, for defarts sword
we gat the bread we lack.
10 Because of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black.
11 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
in Judah's cities there.
12 Princes were hang'd up by their hands:
nor honour'd th'Elders were.

13 They took young men to grind, & child
fell under wood also.
14 The Elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro.
15 Our hearts joy ceased is, to mourn
our dances turned be.
16 The crown is fallen from our head,
wo to us, sinn'd have we.

17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become.
18 For Sions hill that wasted is,
the Foxes walk thereon.
19 Thy throne, LORD, is from age to age,
thou dost remain always.
20 Wherefore dost thou so get us ay,
us leav'st for length of days.

21 Turn us to thee, LORD, turn we shall,
renew our days as yore.
22 But thou hast wholly cast us off,
thou wrath art with us sore.

The Prayer of Jonah *to the Lord his God, out of the Fishes Belly.*

CHAP. 2.

1 TO the LORD from my distress
did cry, and he gave ear,
Out of hells belly I did cry,
and he my voice did hear.
3 Into the deep and midst of Seas
because thou didst me cast:
The floods me compast, all thy waves,
and billows o'te me past.

4 Then did I say, I utterly,
cast from thy sight remain:
Thy holy Temple yet will I
towards it look again.
5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round:
The depths me round enclos'd, the weeds
about my head were bound.

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
earths bars me ay beset:
Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my life
up from corruptions pit.
7 When as my soul did faint in me,
the LORD remembred I,
And in my prayer came unto thee,
into thy sanctuary.

8 They their own mercies leave, that do
mark lying vanities.
9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
to thee I'le sacrifice:
The thing which I vowed have
to pay I will accord;
Because alone salvation
proceedeth from the LORD.

A Prayer of Habakkuk *the Prophet, upon* Sigionoth.

CHAP. 3.

THy speech, O Lord, I heard with fears
Revive, in midst of years, O LORD,
Thy work: make known in midst of years,
In wrath thy tender grace record.
3 God forth from Teman issued,
The holy one from Paran hill: Selah.
The skies his glory over-spread,
And all the earth his praise did fill.

4 His brightness did as light appear,
Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
The hiding of his strength was there.
5 Before him went the pestilence,
And from his feet coals burning went.
6 He stood, and th'earth he measured,
He looked, and the nations rent,
Ay lasting hills were scattered.

The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his ways for ever stand.
7 In anguish Cushans tent saw I,
The Curtains shook of Midians land.
8 What did the floods the Lord displease?
What was thine ire 'gainst rivers wide?
What was thy wrath against the Seas?
That thou didst on thy horses ride.

Thy chariots of salvation were,
* 9 Made wholly naked was thy bow,
As thou to th'tribes did say and swear,
The earth with Rivers cleave didst thou.

10 The

10 Thee saw, & shook the mountains steep,
The floods of waters passed by:
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The Sun and eke the Moon so bright,
Stood still within their dwelling sphere,
They moved at thine arrows light,
At th'shining of thy glittering spear.
12 Thou didst march thro y Land in wrath
The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.
13 Thou forth also didst make thy path
For safety of thy heritage:

For safety with thine ointed one:
Thou from the wicked's house the head
* Didst wound: so the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.
14 Thou of his Villages the head
Didst with his staves strike through § same,
That me they might have scattered,
Like as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoycing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly.
15 Thou with thine horses went'st in power
Through seas, and heaps of waters high.
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake:

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:
When he attends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in vines appear,
The labour of the Olive fail.
And tho' § fields no meat should bear.

Though flocks shall be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd shall have abode,
18 Yet in the LORD rejoyce I would,
I'le joy in my salvations God.
19 The Lord God is my strength, and he
Doth make my feet like hinds also:
And he it is that caused me
Upon my places high to go.

The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary.

LUKE 1. 46.

MY soul doth magnifie the LORD.
47 My spirit is glad also
In God my Saviour, who beheld
his handmaids state so low:
For lo, henceforth all ages shall
me ever blessed name.
49 For me § strong great things hath done,
and holy is his name.

50 Such also as him reverence,
his mercy is upon:
And that from generation
to generation.
51 He with his Arm hath shewed strength,
the proud he scattered
In the devices of their heart,
which they imagined.

52 Down from their seat of dignity
the mighty put hath he.
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree.
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,
the rich sent void away.
54 His servant Israel he hath help'd,
his mercy minding ay.

55 According as he spake unto
our Fathers heretofore;
To Abraham and unto his seed,
henceforth for evermore.

The Song of Zecharias, *Ver.* 68.

THE LORD the God of Israel
be blest, because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in's servant David's house.
70 As by his holy Prophet's mouth
he spoken hath to us.

Which hath been since the world began,
71 That from our enemies
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name
73 To mind his holy covenants oath
he sware to Abraham.

74 That us from fear, and foes hands freed,
to serve him he would give:
75 In holiness and righteousness
before him while we live.
76 Thou child the Prophet of the Highest
shalt called be also:
For to prepare his ways thou shalt
before the LORD's face go.

77 By pardon of his peoples sins,
to make salvation clear.
78 Whence day-spring visits us from high
through our God's mercies dear.
79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside:
And in the shade of death our feet
i' th' way of peace to guide.

The Song of Simeon, Ch 2. 29.

LORD, me thou let'st depart in peace,
who have thy servant seen
30 After thy word now. For mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.
31 Even that which thou prepared hast
before all peoples face.
32 A light to Gentiles, glory to
thy people Israel's race.

The Song of the Four Beasts.

REV. 4. 8.

O Holy, Holy, Holy LORD,
th' Almighty God alone:
Which was, and is, and is to come,
who sittest on the Throne.

The

The Song of the 24 Elders, Verſ. 11.

THou Glory, Honour, and great Pow'r,
LORD, worthy art to take:
For thou mad'ſt all, they are, and were
made for thy pleaſures ſake.

To the Lord Jeſus, the Lamb of God. The Song of the Church. Chap. 5. verſ. 9.

THou worthy art to take the book,
its ſeals to open too:
For ſlain thou waſt, to God us haſt
bought with thy blood alſo.
10 From every tribe, and tongue, and folk
and nation, made us be
Kings, Prieſts alſo, our God unto;
and reign on earth ſhall we.

The Song of the Angels, and of the Church. Verſe 12.

THe Lamb is worthy that was ſlain
to take pow'r, riches too,
And ſtrength, and wiſdom, honour eke,
and glory, praiſe alſo.

The Song of all the Creatures, Verſ. 13.

TO him that ſitteth on the Throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be bleſſing, honour, glory and Pow'r,
for ay, and evermore.

The Song of the Innumerable multitude of the Saints. Chap. 7. 10.

UNto our God
Which ſitteth on the Throne,
And to the Lamb
belongs ſalvation.

The Song of all the Angels, Verſ. 12.

EVen ſo be it,
Praiſe, Glory, Wiſdom too,
And Thankſgiving,
Honour, and Pow'r alſo,
And might for ever,
Be our God unto.
And evermore:
Amen, even be it ſo.

Another Meeter, Verſ. 10.

UNto our God alone,
that ſitteth on the Throne,
Unto the Lamb alſo,
belongs ſalvation.
Verſ. 12.
AMen: let Bleſſing be,
And Glory, Wiſdom too,
Thankſgiving, Potency,
And Honour, Might alſo.
Aſcrib'd for ay,
And evermore, T'our God therefore,
Amen we ſay.

The Song of Moſes, and of the Lamb. Chap. 15. Verſ. 3.

OLORD, Almighty God, thy works
both great and wondrous be,
Juſt, King of Saints, and true thy ways.
4 Who ſhall not reverence thee,
O LORD, and glorifie thy Name?
for holy thou alone:
For Nations all ſhall worſhip thee,
for judgements thine are known.

Chap. 16. Verſ. 1.

OHallelujah, ſaving health,
OR,
1 Praiſe ye the LORD, ſalvation,
power, glory, honour too,
Give ye unto the LORD our God.
2 Becauſe his Judgments true,
And righteous are: for judgment he
hath on the great Whore done,
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication.

Of them alſo that ſerved him,
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for ſhe it ſhed:
Amen, the LORD praiſe ye.

FINIS.